Heritage and Destiny

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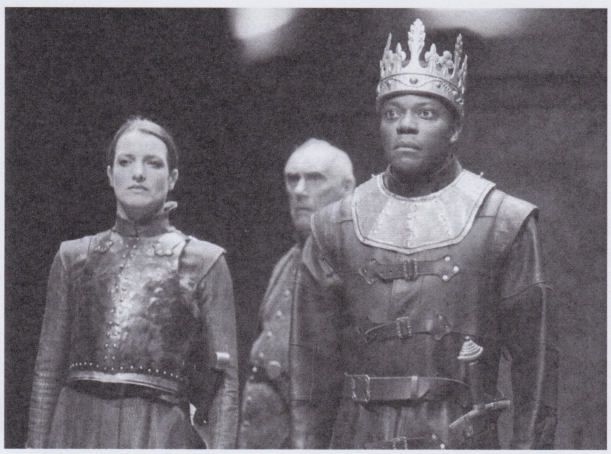
Forty Years of Propaganda Lies

How the same agent plotted against Adolf Hitler in the '30s and David Irving in the '60s–'70s

Peter Rushton opens the files
see pages 16-19



also in this issue:

The Darkening of British Theatre

Jack Antonio reports – see pages 3-5

and

First World War movie *1917*

– reviewed by Mark Cotterill – see page 24

Editor: Mark Cotterill; Assistant Editor: Peter Rushton
Webmaster: Peter Rushton; Sales Manager: Anne Wright
Patrons: Dr. James Lewthwaite, J.R. Bell, Peter Marshall Ph.D., David King,
Dale Hildebeitel, A. Gary Clarke
Address: 40 Birkett Drive, Preston, PR2 6HE, Great Britain.
Tel: +44 (0) 7833 677484; Website address: **www.heritageanddestiny.com**
ISSN 1741-8941; Electronic Mail: **heritageanddestiny@yahoo.com**
Twitter: **@h_d_magazine**
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Editorial

Welcome to issue 96 of *Heritage and Destiny*. This issue is only slightly late, which is quite a feat considering we are now entering week eight of Boris's lockdown. Although there are still many snowflakes who support the lockdown, it's getting fewer as each day goes by.

Many of those locally whom I have spoken to while queuing up at the supermarket and post office are beginning to wonder why they should sacrifice their normal life when our borders have so far remained open to both legal and illegal immigrants and our authorities failed to run even basic health checks on – let alone quarantine - the many new arrivals, including those charming Romanian fruit pickers who arrived at Stansted airport last month.

I may be missing something here, but with millions of British people now unemployed, due to Boris's lockdown (not Covid-19) why can we not employ a few thousand of them to pick our own fruit and vegetables?

From February 21st, when the Italian region of Lombardy was put into lockdown, until May 10th when quarantine measures were finally, belatedly, introduced, I have wondered why air passengers were being allowed to pour in unchecked, a policy supported by Labour and Tory alike. Only now, after 30,000+ deaths, has the government acted, with obvious reluctance.

The answer undoubtedly is the Establishment parties' deep commitment to internationalism and globalisation, and the free movement of people that requires. Free movement that led, as Nationalists and many others warned for decades it would, to this disastrous pandemic, and will, if not stopped, lead inevitably to much worse ones in the coming years. I wonder how Boris likes his "open, global Britain" now?

Hundreds of illegal migrants have continued to arrive by boat despite the Covid-19 crisis that has forced Britons into lockdown. Just before this issue of *H&D* went to press, the official UK death toll from Covid-19 passed 30,000 (of which 18,000 were in Greater London) – the worst in Europe and second-worst worldwide (the USA being worst).

Another issue which is making many of those who supported Boris at the start less keen now is the Government's utter refusal to halt the wave after wave (literally) of illegal Third World immigrants who even now continue to arrive along the shores of Kent in small boats which cross the English Channel from the EU (mainly France). The total number of such migrants arriving on the Kent coast since we went into lockdown two months ago is over 600 now – and those are just the ones we know about, because they were intercepted. How many others have slipped through the net? Many of these migrants are coming from refugee camps around Calais which are riddled with the Covid-19 virus.

As always, the mainstream media are deeply reluctant to talk about this topic and are mainly continuing to ignore the growing public opinion that wants these small boats stopped and turned around and sent back to France.

Our new Tory Home Secretary, Priti Patel (herself from a Ugandan-Indian-Hindu family), vowed to take a tougher line on illegal immigration (as all Tories do when they first get that job), but has also chosen to remain silent: no surprise there then.

Finally, it was no surprise to see Boris (who claims his hero is the arch war criminal Winston Churchill) leading the UK's 75th commemoration of VE Day. VE Day of course marked the end of the European part of WWII, when the Germans unconditionally surrendered to the Allies on May 8th, 1945.

Churchill claimed we needed to defeat "Nazi" Germany or else we would be invaded, Britain would be taken over by foreigners, and we would all be speaking foreign languages in years to come. Well that worked out well for us didn't it?

If you are an active Nationalist, why not buy some extra copies of this issue to give out (or sell!) at your next branch meeting – it's another great issue and should 'sell like hot cakes'! And as always, we also need your regular donations – however large or small, every Pound, Dollar or even Euro counts. Please try and send in whatever you can afford. Thanks once again for your support, together we will win.

Heritage and Destiny

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Fade to Black – The darkening of our screens and its part in the theft of our past and our future

You fly into London on a British Airways plane on which you are shown an animated film about safety. It stars a cartoon Black man with his cartoon White wife and their cartoon mixed-race child. You pass through immigration control and are poked and probed by Brown people wearing hijabs and turbans who jabber at you in an unintelligible version of the English language. Heading for the tube you pass a poster that shows a Black woman dressed in Elizabethan garb beckoning you to the Globe Theatre. On the ride into town you see posters for the latest West End plays. There are productions of Shakespeare's *Richard II* and *Henry V* starring Black women in the title roles. (The critics rave that these classic plays finally make sense.) There is also an Asian actor playing *David Copperfield* and Christmas pantos starring Blacks and Asians as *Cinderella*, *Dick Whittington* and *Snow White*. Next to the entertainment ads are those for mortgages and mattresses all featuring Black men with White women. And, they are almost always blonde women.

You get home, put your feet up in front of the TV and notice that there are an unusually large number of Brown people on the streets of Victorian London as depicted in the BBC's latest version of *A Christmas Carol*. And, the villages of Midsomer are teeming with more people-of-color than your local benefits office. Even *Doctor Who* is suddenly a Black woman! You channel surf and are confronted by Black Vikings, Black Centurions, Black Tudors and an Asian King Arthur! The news is read by a Brown person. The weather is given to you by a Brown person. Your favorite gardening program is presented by a Brown person. The Brown person presenting your favorite wildlife program explains without a trace of irony the danger of extinction faced by native fauna and flora due to the invasion of alien species.

In disgust, you turn off your TV and browse through the latest brochure from The National Trust. But something is odd – most of the people shown wandering around the stately homes of England are Brown. The mothers of the large, happy families in the photos wear Muslim or Hindu garb. The only White faces are those of blonde women holding hands with Black men and their mixed-race children.

Meanwhile, your teenage son is in his room playing a new computer game set in World War I. But, in this version of the Great War the trenches look like a Saturday night in Brixton and the game's logo is the face of a Black Tommy. You wonder if you have slipped into an alternate universe or are dreaming. But, you aren't dreaming. You are living through a waking nightmare. And, I can tell you why.

I've been a professional actor for fifty years. I'm also a proud member of that most despised of all groups – old White men. I'm not a star or even a semi-name but you have probably seen and heard me many times. I know the world of advertising and show business. And, I know how, why and by whom our screens are being darkened, I am being denied work and our past and future are being stolen from us.

The answer is BAME. It stands for Black, Asian or Mixed Ethnicity. And, that acronym is now an essential part of every media company's ethos. When a brand is hiring actors for a commercial or a production company is hiring actors for a play, movie or TV program, they proudly trumpet the fact that they prefer to see or will only see performers who are BAME. (Imagine what would happen if someone advertised with a preference for White.)

The Cultural Marxist octopus has many tentacles and has been at work in all the arts for many decades. As a child in 1950s America, I saw early attempts at "color-blind" casting. But, in the 1960s, the prominent New York theatrical producer Joseph Papp started pushing it bigtime in his Shakespearean productions in Central Park. (You will not be surprised to learn that Papp was a Jew.) I suffered through many productions of *Romeo and Juliet* with a Black Romeo and a White Juliet. Or, a Black Macbeth and White Lady Macbeth. The audience wasn't supposed to notice these racial absurdities and anyone who did was a racist. So, most people pretended not to notice and they still do.

A typical example of "colour-blind" casting was the 1997 Disney adaptation of *Cinderella* – in which a negress Queen (played by Whoopi Goldberg) and a white King somehow manage to have a Filipino son, who ends up married to a negress Cinderella.

Oriental audiences are more forthright in their opinions. They want White heroes. *Star Wars* films that feature Black actors flop in China – a very important film market. So, the *Star Wars* producers avoid putting Black faces on the film posters. And, the latest *Star Wars* had to remove a gay kiss to make it acceptable to Orientals who want their heroes straight, too.

We Occidentals feel the same even if most won't admit it. We vote in private with our money. The producer of the mega-successful comic-book "cape hero" film franchise let slip at a convention that movies and action figures based on non-White characters don't sell – worldwide. The sale of dolls, clothing and mugs etc. is a major part of the profit stream for any film or animation. It is a racially revealing economic fact that Black Barbie and Ken dolls don't sell – even to Black kids. Gay and trannie Barbies and Kens also gather dust on store shelves. White heterosexuality is the go-to choice for everyone.

But, shouting "Commercial considerations be damned", the Cultural Marxists have doubled down in Britain and are putting propaganda ahead of profit. The British Film Institute (BFI) which bestows crucial funding to film projects fell into the tentacles of one Josh Berger, an American Jew with a long Hollywood history. Under Berger's malevolent influence the BFI has mandated higher levels of BAME. Any production that does not meet the set levels will be denied funding and thus any chance of distribution or awards. It will be dead. So, producers genuflect to globohomo and grind out the anti-White, anti-heterosexual, anti-Christian propaganda that pollutes our screens. Adding insult to injury, we are paying for this filth because the majority of the BFI's money comes from the UK taxpayer!

The levels of race and gender-blind casting mandated include –

- At least one lead character must be non-White
- 50-50 male-female ratio in entire cast
- At least 20% of cast must be non-White
- At least 10% must be LGBTQ
- At least 7% disabled
- A large proportion of plot lines and filming locations must be set among underrepresented groups.

With those parameters in mind, try writing a film that should by natural law, reason and historical fact be set in a White, male world. How can you fit that many women, homos, lesbians, trannies, Hindus, Muslims, Sikhs, Blacks and crippled, cis-phobic, bi-curious Eskimos

into a Lancaster bomber, a monastery or the Alamo? And, I wonder if these same race and gender targets will apply if an all-Black film company sought funding for a movie set in a lesbian bathhouse in Somalia? Would the screenwriter have to find a way to squeeze White, Christian, hetero males into the steam room?

We aren't being betrayed by the BFI alone. The British Academy of Film and Television Arts which bestows the prestigious BAFTA awards is equally on-board the globohomo express though it is (small comfort) privately funded. Still, if you want to win a BAFTA you must bow down to the Cultural Marxists who run that outfit.

And British Equity (the actors' union) promotes and protects every race but White. It cares nothing for the race that only created theatre, film, television, radio, the internet and trade unions! It promotes and protects every sexual persuasion but heterosexuality. My union dues are currently paying for a campaign to ensure that "trans" actors get to audition for roles of any gender including those of the gender they claim to have left. Meanwhile, I can't get an audition to play an old White guy because it's being played by a Black female-to-male trannie!

Politically correct theatre was typified by the multiracial, "anti-fascist" production of *Hamlet* at the Irish Theatre, Covent Garden in 2019.

The BBC admitted that its race-blind casting of period dramas is not historically accurate but feels it is important to do it in the interests of cultural cohesion. Well… if this BAME business is not part of an anti-White agenda but just a well-intentioned attempt to make us all race and gender-blind then when do I get to play Martin Luther King or Winnie Mandela?

Meanwhile, for all their disingenuous calls for race-blindness, Black performers insist on race based preferential treatment and love "acting Black" – especially in period dramas. Notice how Black actors in plays by Shaw, Ibsen or Wilde will use a ghetto pose and vocal inflection to get a cheap laugh. They are Black to their bones and they know it and are happy to play the minstrel if it's to their advantage.

At this point a few questions come to mind. If non-Whites were important personages in what we thought had been a White world then what the hell are they complaining about? If Blacks really "wuz kangz" as the Black Israelites proclaim (including kangz of England) then where was the discrimination? And, if Blacks were capable of achieving so much back-in-the-day then what the heck happened? Did they simply forget how to be physicians, scientists, architects, engineers and, yes, kangz?

Remember those National Trust brochures full of photos of happy smiling Brown people? They are a staged hoax. The National Trust advertised on casting sites all over Britain for BAME models and actors to pose as visitors and staff at stately homes. But, in reality, if you visit NT properties you will see that with rare exception they are delightfully White in both staff and visitors. Still this hasn't stopped the NT management from pushing globohomo. They "out" and promote queer members of the families that owned the properties. And, they suggest that bent Uncle Bertie was the best of the bunch. The NT even tried to force its volunteers to wear rainbow flags but most refused. Meanwhile, when I speak privately with older NT volunteers, I find they have fond memories of Enoch Powell and Oswald Mosley.

I have starred in many TV commercials for top brands that were broadcast worldwide. I assure you that it isn't merely fashion or whim that matches so many Black men with White women. In a thirty second commercial every second counts and nothing appears on screen by chance. I have seen directors, clients and cameramen almost come to blows in arguments over the color of my shirt. How much more debate has gone into the color of the actor's skin? So, these racial pairings are not accidental but are blatant attempts to break down the resistance to race-mixing from all races. Listen to Black talk radio programs and you will hear Black women weep that Black men are encouraged to get blondes. In fact, Black Nationalists (our mirror image and possible allies) believe that race-mixing is the ultimate sin. And, we know what happens to Asian girls who race-mix. But, as with films, the Cultural Marxists don't give a damn and plow on sacrificing profits for propaganda.

Case in point: Gillette recently ran an anti-male ad campaign that suggested all men (especially White men) are sex-pests. White men were outraged. This campaign culminated in an ad in which a Black father showed his daughter who had "transitioned to male" how to shave. This time Black men were outraged. This PC campaign cost Gillette a record amount of profit. But its CEO said it was worth it to promote diversity.

Alongside the tribe that foments and feasts off our replacement lives an opportunistic parasite – the Black "race hustler." The uber-obnoxious Whoopi Goldberg is master of this scam. And, despite being as funny as a fire in an orphanage, Whoopi has made a fortune playing the fat, sassy soul-sista who is the depository of âll wisdom. (Sort of an X-rated version of Mammy in *Gone with the Wind* or a potty-mouthed Aunt Jemima.) You'll notice that this smart, sassy maid stereotype is a staple of sitcoms. She is always the smartest person in the house she cleans. She's certainly smarter than the doofus White dad who is the butt of all her jokes. (There is literally a genre of US sitcom called "Doofus Dad.")

Believing her own BS, Goldberg has morphed into a political pundit. She holds forth daily on US TV on all manner of subjects while injecting the race card into all of them – no matter how misplaced. She gets away with this because Whites are afraid of challenging her lest they be called racist. Believe me, if you think Jews are good at squeezing the holocaust into any discussion you ain't seen nuthin' till you see Whoopi at work. (We have the Jewish director Mike Nichols to thank for Goldberg's rise to fame.)

Another race-hustler is Bonnie Greer, a smug, American negress based in the UK and a poor-man's Goldberg. Greer is a regular on BBC political chat programs where she is introduced as, "Noted American playwright." But, I challenge anyone on either side of the pond to name a single Bonnie Greer play. In fact, in America she is entirely unknown. The woman is a fraud. And, like Whoopi, she benefits from Whites' reticence to call her out. Meanwhile, the BBC loves wheeling her out because it allows them to tick certain boxes on their diversity chart. Foreigner. Female. Black. Greer's many appearances allow her to shoe-horn the race card into every subject imaginable while demonstrating the stultifying banality of her opinions. But, I gotta give this sassy, soul-sista credit because with no talent (especially no play writing talent) she has become the House Negro of the British middle-class and (wait for it) a board member of the British Museum!

Homosexuals are also useful idiots for their Cultural Marxist masters. They'll do anything if it gives them the chance to snort poppers and wear frocks. The lesbians get to wear the pants on stage in taxpayer funded all-female Shakespearean productions. It is true that

in Shakespeare's day young men played the female roles. But, this was not transvestism by choice. It was necessary because women weren't allowed on the Elizabethan stage. And, there was no kissing or touching in the original productions.

Homosexual playwrights, directors and designers rarely miss a chance to demean Whiteness and masculinity and to degrade females. In a recent London production of a play based on Patrick Hamilton's brilliant WW2 novel *The Slaves of Solitude*, the queer director and adaptor changed the American GI who was the play's love interest into a Black soldier. This was impossible casting for all sorts of reasons. But, it allowed the queers to indulge in their own fantasy of having a Black buck ravage the spinsterish English heroine.

There have been many other instances of plays and musicals being mangled by ludicrous race and gender-bending casting. Edward Albee, Arthur Miller, Tennessee Williams, Noel Coward and Rodgers and Hammerstein all forbade such changes. Some of those men were homosexual but they still recognized cultural vandalism when they saw it. Sadly, their estates are managed by their PC grandchildren determined to make their Grandpa's back catalog hipster-friendly. That sound you hear is of those disrespected gents turning in their graves.

Meanwhile, the hypocrisy of the Cultural Marxists and their apparatchiks in the arts is stunning. They live in the Whitest communities they can find and send their children to the Whitest schools. (The Clintons live in the Whitest zip code in America, and Jewish Bernie Sanders moved from multi-ethnic Brooklyn to Vermont – the Whitest state!) The only contact these hypocrites have with any non-White is with their Black maid. And, if she gets too sassy, they'll fire her Black behind.

As employers they are anything but progressive. All the major film, TV and commercial producers including the big streaming services film their projects in poor countries. South Africa and Eastern Europe are especially popular. They do this to bust the performer's unions in the US and UK. This anti-worker behavior is nothing new. In the 1930s, the Jewish movie moguls who ran Hollywood hired goon squads to bust up organizing meetings for the Screen Actors Guild. Meanwhile, British Equity is too busy creating new genders to act as a genuine trade union and fight the media giants.

These media liberals also go abroad to abuse and exploit the local actors and crews. The same producers and stars who cry on the awards shows about Trump and climate change and animal rights allow film extras to be treated like cattle – forced to stand in the cold and wet for many hours (sometimes all night) and given little or no food and very meagre wages. I've had extras beg me for food while the loudmouth lefty stars dined like Meghan Markle. And, the film crews are forced to work round the clock which leads to unsafe conditions. I have seen actors and extras almost decapitated by machinery. I have walked off unsafe sets but most actors are afraid to stand up for themselves.

If I sound angry it's because I am. And, I'm proud of it. I'm also proud of my history, heritage and culture and I'll be damned if I'll let anyone degrade, destroy or steal them. My anger is fuelled by the blood of my ancestors that flows through my veins. And, as long as that most precious blood flows through me, I shall do all I can to expose and resist the deliberate genocide of our people. A genocide that is being dramatized and broadcast. On primetime. And, we are paying to watch the spectacle. If you don't believe me just go to a movie or play. Turn on your radio or TV. Or, open your eyes. It's happening. It isn't a sitcom or movie. It's real. It's deliberate. And, we can stop it. But the entirely legal means of doing so are best discussed elsewhere. In the meantime – Hail Victory!

Jack Antonio, Brooklyn, New York City

Editor's Note: Jack Antonio is the author of Boy Outa Brooklyn - a murder memoir. *It is available on amazon as a paperback and eBook and from all major eBook distributors. Or, visit Jack's blog at* **www.boyoutabrooklyn.com**

Allan Robertson
1966 – 2020

British nationalists, patriotic conservatives and unionists were shocked by the sudden death of Allan Robertson on February 9th 2020, following a massive stroke two weeks before what would have been his 54th birthday.

Mr Robertson was best known as chairman and organiser of the London Swinton Circle, a conservative forum that he ran for twenty-eight years from 1992 until his death. Following a split in 2008, a rival organisation with the same name was run by ex-NF member Alan Harvey, who became a bitter opponent of his former comrades.

Born near Glasgow and educated at Glasgow University, Allan Robertson joined the Monday Club aged 18 and became chairman of its Scottish branch but resigned in 1986, recognising that the Club was emasculated by its own national leadership.

After moving to London he was active in a circle of young patriotic and racially-conscious Tories, most of whom became alienated from the politically-correct modern Conservative Party (which is in reality a socially and economically liberal party, though the jury is still out on its post-Brexit transformation).

In 1992 Mr Robertson took over from Bee Carthew (Enoch Powell's former political secretary) as organiser of the Swinton Circle, which he built into a high-level forum for meetings addressed by the handful of remaining pro-White and pro-Union MPs. At the turn of the millennium he was a contributing editor for several years at the patriotic conservative magazine *Right Now*, edited by Derrick Turner. As an active member of the Orange Order, Allan Robertson was appalled by successive Tory leaders' betrayal of Ulster: it seems now to be forgotten that the governing party's full name is Conservative & Unionist!

For almost twenty years Allan Robertson was a member of the Orange Street Congregational Church, between Trafalgar Square and Leicester Square, founded by Huguenot Protestant refugees in the 17th century. Along with other members of this church, he believed in the doctrines of British Israelism, including "that the descendants of Jacob, grandson of Abraham, are a distinct and separate people from those who call themselves Jews today"; and that "the true descendants of Israel are in the Celto-Anglo-Saxon, Scandinavian, Germanic and Dutch/Holland peoples in Australia, Canada, South Africa, New Zealand and America (A Great Nation) and the British Isles (A Great Nation and Company of Nations)." Older *H&D* readers will remember Capt. Kenneth McKilliam, a co-founder of the BNP with John Tyndall in 1982 and a long-time British Israelite, who died in 1992.

Allan Robertson's tireless activism also included producing a newsletter, *Tough Talking from The Right*. He lived to see and welcome Brexit, but his premature death is a serious loss to the broader patriotic cause. His legacy lives on in the London Swinton Circle and in the continuing work of his old friend Gregory Lauder-Frost, founder of the Traditional Britain Group. See the websites of these organisations at:
www.swintoncircle.org.uk
www.traditionalbritain.org

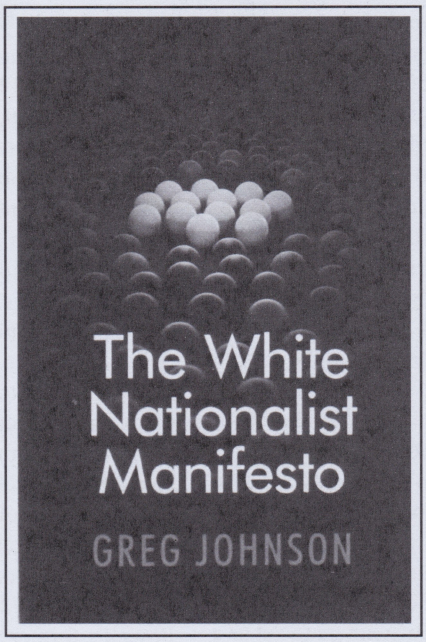
Peter Rushton, Manchester, England

Book Review – *The White Nationalist Manifesto* by Dr. Greg Johnson

The White Nationalist Manifesto, by Dr. Greg Johnson; Published by Counter-Currents Publishing Ltd. 2019; ISBN: 9781940933634; 150 pages; Available in Hardcover: $25.00 (add $5 for US postage, or $10.00 for overseas postage; or in Paperback: $10.00 (add $5.00 for US postage or $10.00 for overseas postage, or as an E-book: $3.00; or as an Audiobook (17 mp3 files, 4 hours, 20 minutes): $5.00; From Counter-Currents Publishing, Ltd. P.O. Box 22638, San Francisco, CA 94122, USA. Or online from www.counter-currents.com or www.amazon.co.uk.

Everyone sympathetic to immigration restriction has been called a "white nationalist" by both lazy reporters and the various witch finders they rely upon as sources. It would be nice if some of these same reporters and "watchdog" groups would engage the arguments for immigration restriction, but that doesn't seem possible given the state of modern journalism.

One person who is indeed a white nationalist is Dr. Greg Johnson, a philosopher, writer and editor of the Counter-Currents website. It is the philosophical home of the "North American New Right" or "Dissident Right" as it is sometimes called. One of the main themes of Counter-Currents is that it shows how many thinkers, artists, poets and writers of the past would certainly be in the Dissident Right if they were alive today.



Johnson's *The White Nationalist Manifesto* is only 143 pages, but in it he lays out what White nationalism is, what it isn't, what it seeks to accomplish and why it is likely the future of politics in most Western nations. White nationalism is essentially identity politics for White people. Johnson explains:

"White identity politics, at a minimum, means that whites think of ourselves as members of an ethnic group, with collective interests, and defend those interests against conflicting groups in the political realm."

But why the need for white identity politics? Johnson believes the current system is not just discriminatory and harmful to Whites, but that it will lead to their eventual extinction. Indeed, the first two chapters of the book are titled "White Extinction" and "White Genocide." Whites are not only declining as a percentage of the population in the US and virtually every other white nation, but their fertility rates are below replacement. Combined with mass non-White immigration, this puts Whites everywhere on the road to eventual extinction and possible genocide. He writes of the situation in the US:

"Authoritative voices declare that White demographic decline is inevitable and hail it as a triumph of racial justice. Multiculturalists try to paint a rosy picture of a rainbow tinted future in which whites are a minority. But Whites are increasingly skeptical. Leftists and non-Whites are already partying like it is 2042, [the year Whites are predicted to officially become a minority in the US] openly gloating about White decline and even extinction, eager to dance on the grave of White America. It is increasingly obvious that these people really hate us. If White Americans want to see what life is like as a despised minority in a majority non-White society, they need only look at South Africa today, which was also touted as a rainbow nation."

Since Whites have no future in the current US (and other White nations) they are acting destructively. White life expectancy is declining. Drug use, overdoses, loneliness and suicides are up. Many Whites are failing to marry and have children, instead turning to short-term hedonism such as drinking, drugs, casual sex and video games. White decline is obviously not just a physical phenomenon of fewer Whites. It is having drastic spiritual consequences as well, and not unlike the pathologies which have long afflicted American Indians.

So, what is the goal of White nationalism? In short, the restoration or creation of White homelands. These would be nations run by and for White people. Immigration control would, of course, be a major part of this. But many White nations are already inhabited by millions of non-Whites. What happens to them?

Johnson is critical of the literature of William Pierce and Harold Covington, which portrays White homelands being created through terrorism and race war. He believes ethnostates can happen by simply having non-Whites leave white nations and return to their homelands. Millions of non-Whites come to our nations each year. Why can't they simply make the journey back? He notes there is no hurry. These transfers can take place over years or even decades. Elderly non-Whites of non-child-bearing age can stay, and territory can be set aside in places like the US and Australia for natives and the descendants of slaves.

Can Whites live with such a scenario? Johnson notes that they live with it now, only as the victims of ethnic cleansing:

"For two or more generations now, Whites have been subjected to mass ethnic cleansing in our homelands. Millions of Whites have changed homes, schools and jobs millions of times because of the end of racially segregated neighborhoods, schools and businesses and the influx of millions of non-White immigrants who have destroyed White neighborhoods, schools and jobs, forcing White families to move elsewhere in search of 'better' (i.e. whiter) places to live and work. Despite the enormous human and financial costs of this ethnic cleansing, Whites have been 'living with it' quite well."

What of non-Whites who are deported? They are simply going back to their own racial homelands. Since we are routinely told that non-Whites "enrich" White societies, what is wrong with them returning to enrich their own homelands? Johnson doesn't make the point, but many of these immigrants come from places in Africa and Asia where they kicked out millions of Whites during anti-colonial movements and wars.

Johnson believes that most of the social pathologies that afflict Whites will be reversed once Whites again see a future for themselves in their own homelands, where they are valued, wanted and protected.

Given political realities, how do we get to a position where White nationalism is feasible? Johnson admits it will not be easy:

"Currently, the most powerful political taboo in the entire White world is against White identity politics. Just as establishment parties of the Left and Right are united in their commitment to multiculturalism and identity politics for non-Whites, they are equally united in their opposition to identity politics for White people."

He advocates metapolitics, by which he means non-political preconditions of political change. This would involve things such as educating Whites to the dangers they face in multiracial societies

Greg Johnson has been a regular speaker at racial nationalist events worldwide, notably Jez Turner's London Forum, Mr Johnson's own Seattle Forum (modelled on the London example), the Swedish-based Scandza Forum (where Mr Johnson is seen *above*), and the Dutch Erkenbrand.

and organizing a real-world community (which is now primarily a disparate online movement). He gives the example of The Frankfurt School in Europe, which attained cultural hegemony throughout the West without firing a shot.

Of course, this sort of change is easier said than done. But current events are pointing to the eventual rise of White nationalism. Johnson believes this is inevitable. He cites the emergence of Trump, Le Pen, Salvini and Orban as well as the success of Brexit. Though it happened after the book was written, he can now also point to the success of the "yellow vests" in France. He could also note the rise of the alt-right in 2015. Seemingly out of nowhere, a small online movement with no money or real leadership took over social media, helped elect Trump and dethroned *National Review* style conservatism as the true voice of the right-wing in America.

The White Nationalist Manifesto deals with many of the usual questions and objections about this topic. Who counts as White? What about different White nationalities who want to remain distinct from other Whites? How do we prevent infighting about issues such as abortion, gun-rights and taxes? Johnson has clearly thought through these issues.

In terms of the necessity of an ethnostate, older White nationalists traditionally have not stressed this as the main solution. Instead, they have argued for simply defending the rights of Whites *qua* Whites in their current nations while implementing strict immigration controls. Interestingly, Jared Taylor, perhaps the leading White nationalist in the US, would seem to disagree with Johnson on these two issues.

The White Nationalist Manifesto ends on a positive note:
"Anti-White ethnic cleansing can only be maintained by lies and moral blackmail – and, when these fail, by intimidation and outright violence. One can flout reality for a long time, as long as you can make sure other people pay the price. But eventually, multicultural regimes lose their strength through division and chaos and their legitimacy through lies and broken promises.
"By contrast, since White Nationalism is in harmony with reality, our strength will only grow, because we understand that it arises from racial and ethnic unity, and our credibility will only grow, because it is based on speaking the truth. Indeed, because the best evidence of our superiority will be provided by the system itself, White Nationalism will in essence feed off the system's decline."

Even readers who are not White nationalists will benefit from reading this thought-provoking book. If nothing else, they will at least be prepared for what the future holds in many Western nations.

Reviewed by James Knight, Fairfax, Northern Virginia

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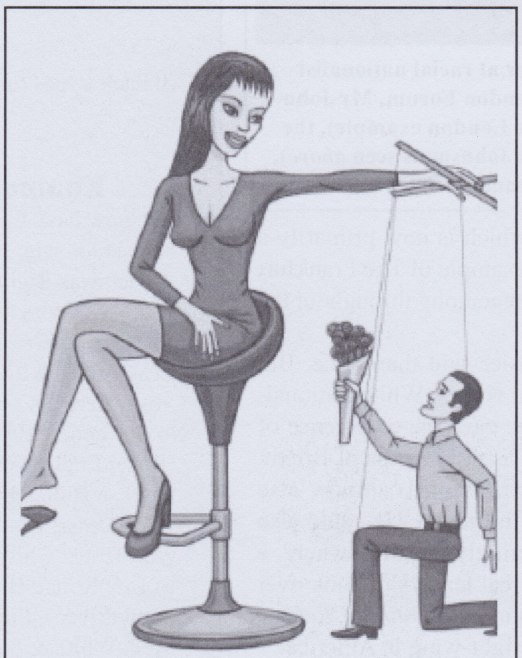
Observed Differences – or Less Scientific Sexism

Simon Sheppard says that if men show vulnerability, women attack

A sequel to my recent 'Scientific Sexism' article provides an opportunity to explore more informally some sex differences in everyday life. That earlier article was confined to facts, demonstrable empirically, but here I will be less rigorous. The behaviours should be familiar, but such is the power of the mass media that it is possible for the obvious to be overlooked. An established stereotype can override what we see, because it falls outside a pre-conditioned frame, what is nowadays called "the narrative."

This filtering process is comparable to how our vision works. Persons born blind who later suddenly gain their sight have great difficulty learning how to see. When we look at a chair say, we don't see a bitmap like in a computer. We see a pattern and our brains fill in the gaps. The theory is that this is an "evolutionary short cut" which works very efficiently, most of the time. The many optical illusions which exist demonstrate the instances when this "quick and dirty" system fails. A visual system which worked with perfect accuracy would be extremely slow, if indeed the brain, powerful as it is, could process the huge amount of data involved, especially with moving images.

Several other "evolutionary short cuts" have been made; they work very efficiently but are prone to occasional error, and indeed exploitation. When a false stereotype is established and we see behaviour which conflicts with that pattern, in a similar way, our brain is unable to fill in the gaps and complete the picture. Then the observation or perception can be discarded like an inconsistent, overlooked clue in a murder mystery.



Simon Sheppard analyses the evolutionary-based methods traditionally used by women to manipulate men.

The supreme power of the mass media is its ability to impose a false perception of reality. This has been accomplished in large degree. The problem with normies is that they are unable to grasp the sheer enormity of the deception which for decades has been perpetrated against them. But I digress, and risk straying from my theme.

Much of the following is developed from Procedural Analysis, that dichotomous approach of mine in which every procedure (sequence of actions or decisions) is either masculine or feminine, according to whether it gives advantage in the male-female game. In this advanced study I hope to explore, or at least describe, a behaviour that has not been discussed hitherto.

A basic behaviour to start with is the typical male and female attitudes, the competitive and sympathetic responses. Suppose a woman meets up with a group of others and on arrival recounts some unpleasant experience she had on her journey. The other women will gather round and sympathise, offering reassuring words, "That must have been so awful" etc. Some might feign concern, if the female is not her favourite. By contrast if a man joins a group of men with a tale of misfortune, the likely response is "That's nothing, once I..." and then will begin a round of tales of derring-do, each trying to out-do the other. Some might even exaggerate.

Mark Tyrell, a sort of self-help and hypnosis guru, made an interesting observation:

'Male friends have told me they hate it when a woman asks them during a quiet moment: "What are you thinking?" Women find this a natural question because women tend to go quiet when they feel hurt or lied to. If a man is quiet, a woman may assume his silence indicates that he is upset. Men, on the other hand, stop communicating when they have a problem to solve.'

Another theme he explores is that emotions actually affect males more. It's as if for females, emotions are something to be experienced, sometimes even relished, and to be expressed verbally, talked over and shared with others. For the male however, emotion impels him to action, and there is great potential for things to go seriously awry if he acts in an elevated emotional state. This leads to stress. The sound of a baby crying was played to young boys and girls and unexpectedly, it was the boys who quickly tried to shut off the sound and had raised levels of stress hormone. It also takes males longer to recover from stress. As Tyrell put it, strong emotion in the male "is a cue to action rather than discussion."

Then we may look, as objectively as we can, at the absolutely enormous effort and expenditure women invest in making themselves attractive to men. With an increasingly feminine and feminized society comes a plethora of hairdressers, nail salons and eyelash parlours, plus the usual clothes and accessory shops. Some women spend tens of thousands on cosmetic surgery, but this is just the tip of women's preoccupation with their physical appearance. Claims that this is due to inter-female rivalry can be dismissed, and in any case it is attractiveness to males that is the metric. A woman wearing lipstick is exaggerating, or simulating, a sexual signal. Women's very form has been defined by men. Breasts need only to be a fraction of their size to fulfil the purpose of feeding young, readily confirmed by comparison with the breast size of numerous primate species. Women's breasts are the size they are because men like them.

This forming by sexual preference is not just one-way. Females have been favouring as mates males with feminine traits for millennia, although the freedom in mate-selection they exercise currently has never been so great. This long process of sexual selection accounts for the existence of epicene males.

Another trait, more subtle, concerns the instinct to strike in the face of vulnerability. This is evidently another binary property, with the dichotomy between 'animal nature' (strike) and 'civilised human nature' (back off). A good illustration was an incident which occurred with a tiger in a zoo in Indonesia or somewhere. Its keeper had handled it since it was a cub and with that familiarity the tiger was always placid. One day the keeper was inside the compound repairing its fence and fell from his ladder, breaking his leg. Seeing his injured state and sensing his vulnerability, the big cat sprang and killed him.

A friend in Amsterdam recounted how he had been walking along a quiet road and passed a car parked at the side with some Arabic men sitting in it. Walking on, he half-stumbled on a flagstone or something and at this the men, who turned out to be Moroccans, emerged from the car and beat him up. This particular account is well-remembered, since it features in *The Tyranny of Ambiguity*, but is typical. A show of weakness inspires the urge to attack. Among civilised men the instinct is the opposite. In British prisons, criminals who prey on the elderly, the disabled or children are despised.

Darwin observed that women had more animal natures than men, with their greater reliance on intuition, emotionality, acuity of signals (shared by Negroes, he also said) and capacity for imitation

(also shared). I would add speed of response and opportunism to the list.

The sole evolutionary competitor of White women is White men. If there is tribal or racial conflict, or indeed almost any physical conflict, she is a bystander and becomes a spoil of war. This would certainly be true of our evolutionary past and would be just as true today. Of course in past ages she faced adversity such as childbirth and all the other hardships of the time, but her only manipulable opponent was men. And manipulate them she must, because for as long as women have had undergarments men have been trying to get into them and the maiden who lost control of sex quickly found herself up the spout. That is, pregnant and socially shamed, burdened, alone or some combination of these. Whatever her environment, she faced serious consequences.

In reality, male and female are opposites and only in very limited circumstances do their interests coincide – when both combine to replicate each others' genes. Most of the time, male and female interests conflict. With this single (but crucial) exception, their interests are diametrically opposed.

A counselling psychologist in Amsterdam I knew had many clients sent to him by the city. His female clients would express guilt about their actions involving children and animals but never concerning men. I'm reminded of a report some years ago that the BBC received more viewer complaints about the beating up of a teddy bear than real, actual violence. Women's 'attack on vulnerability' switch does not operate on children, or cute fluffy animals, but it does operate on men. Though in the human case the assault is more likely to be verbal and/or psychological. It will often be performed under a pretext.

Applying this to our situation now, this means that when alien forces are undermining men, collectively demoralising and weakening them, when fourth generation warfare is underway and all manner of means are being employed to deter men from exercising any authority or control, women, in the main, will simply go along with it, and join in.

Simon Sheppard, Yorkshire, England

Editor's note: Readers can check out Simon Sheppard's Heretical Press website at - **www.heretical.com**

Obituary: *Carl Harley* (1930 - 2020)
70+ Years in British Nationalism

Editor's Note: We greatly regret to inform readers that H&D*'s second-eldest subscriber Carl Harley died on Saturday 22nd February, aged 89. Carl who lived in Highgate, North London, was a long-standing* H&D *subscriber. He was not afraid to put his hand in his pocket, and sent* H&D *a donation a couple of times to help us keep going.*

Cattle die, and kinsmen die,
And so one dies oneself;
One thing I know that never dies:
The fame of a dead man's deeds.

We are grateful to Bill Baillie of the Nation Revisited *and* European Outlook *blogs for this memory of Carl Harley's lifelong commitment to our cause, first published in 2016.*

Carl Harley
The man who recruited John Bean

I first encountered Carl Harley and John Bean at a National Labour Party meeting in Trafalgar Square in 1959. I was there as a schoolboy, on a bicycle, with my mate Paul Barnes. But I didn't get to know them properly until the BNP camp held in Norfolk in 1962.

Carl Harley was born in Greenwich on 26th June 1930. He was a member of the Mosley Book Club in 1947 and joined Union Movement on its foundation in 1948. He did his National Service in the Royal Army Ordnance Corps from 1948 to 1950. When he came out of the army he was appointed organiser of the Lewisham branch of Union Movement, where he signed up a young man called John Bean before going to Manchester to help Jeffrey Hamm.

Carl Harley – *H&D*'s second eldest subscriber, who died on 22nd February 2020 – seen (*above*) meeting old comrades last year; and (*below*) cleaning the windows at the 1960s BNP bookshop in Princedale Road, Kensington.

He fondly remembers his old comrades; Alexander Raven Thomson, Victor Burgess, Peter Lesley-Jones and Pat Dunigan; but he disliked Alf Flockhart. In 1958 he joined John Bean's National Labour Party which merged with Colin Jordan's White Defence League in 1960 to form the British National Party. In 1962 Colin Jordan broke away to form the National Socialist Movement. Carl tried to persuade John Tyndall to stay with the BNP but he decided to join Colin Jordan. Thirty-five years later, whilst writing to thank Carl for a donation, JT acknowledged his mistake.

Carl was a founder member of the National Front in 1967. He followed Andrew Fountaine into the NF Constitutional Movement in 1979. Part of the NFCM was absorbed into John Tyndall's British National Party (Mark IV) when it was formed in 1982. Carl stayed with the BNP until John Tyndall was ousted as leader in 1999.

Today he subscribes to *Heritage and Destiny* and keeps in touch with old friends all over the world. When I interviewed him for this article he was reading *Jewish Supremacism* by David Duke.

Carl Harley was not an armchair patriot. He was an organiser of branches, a public speaker, a builder of platforms and scenery, a painter of banners, a printer and distributor of leaflets, a campfire cook, a writer of letters, a security guard, a receptionist and a willing helper. I am glad to call him my friend.

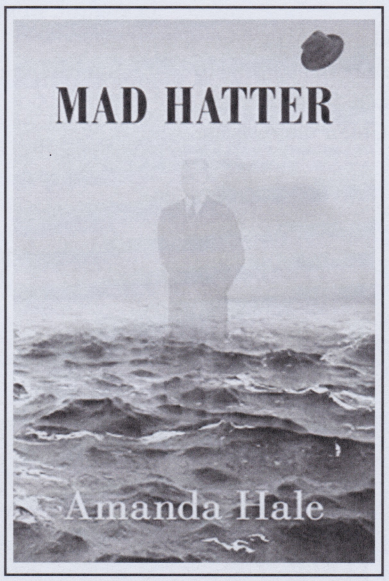
Bill Baillie, Kennington, London

Editor's note: Check out Bill Baillie's blogs at - **nationrevisited.blogspot.com** *and* **europeanoutlook.blogspot.com**

Book Review - *Mad Hatter* - by Amanda Hale

Mad Hatter by Amanda Hale; 2019; Published by Essential Prose (Guernica Editions), ISBN 978-1-77183-390-5; 450 pages; Paperback; available for £15.00 UK, $29.95 Canada, EUR20 Europe, $29.95 USA ; From the publishers www.guernicaeditions.com or www.amazon.co.uk or signed copies direct from the author at www.amandahale.com

This well written novel is a gripping and very emotional story by the Canadian-based English-born author Amanda K. Hale about her enigmatic and mysterious father James Larratt Battersby (who she calls "Christopher Brooke" in the book). I had the pleasure of meeting Amanda personally when she visited me here in Sussex during research for her book, and we drove by car together to her father's old headquarters of his post-war Legion of Christian Reformers organisation at Kingdom House (now called River House) a grand old mansion located in the hamlet of River near the town of Petworth.



Amanda has generously thanked me in the acknowledgements section at the back of the book for my research and the collection of press cuttings I gave her about her father, which helped her to trace her long lost sisters in New Zealand, the daughters of her father's relationship with an Irish woman called Vera Brennan, after his marriage to Amanda's mother Cynthia broke down after the Second World War, due to his radical political and religious views. Miss Hale also acknowledges the research of the late John Warburton who founded the Friends of Oswald Mosley group and Keith Thompson of the League of St. George publishing house *Steven Books.*

Amanda and I are friends despite my allegiance to Mosley's ideas and her left of centre feminist stance, although I certainly agree with her support on *Twitter* for the civil rights of oppressed Palestinian people in the Holy Land. Understandably she is also critical of detention without trial which left her father emotionally damaged and depressed and contributed to his early and tragic death in 1955. A London University student called William Maidment contacted us and wrote a dissertation about the Legion of Christian Reformers, for which he received a First-Class degree and top marks in his class. He is also researching and writing a non-fiction book about the subject which will be of interest to academics and students of history, religion and politics. UK journalists have also been in contact with Amanda Hale and myself interested in the fascinating story of James Battersby and his movements, and Craig Fowlie, an academic research colleague of Dr. Graham Macklin (author of *Very Deeply Died in Black: Sir Oswald Mosley and the Resurrection of British Fascism after 1945*) has also corresponded with both Amanda and myself as they are compiling a scholarly article and possibly also a biography about her father.

James Larratt Battersby was a director of the well-known Battersby Hats Company Ltd in Stockport, Cheshire. My late grandfather once told me that he attended a Mosley Blackshirt public meeting in the Free Trade Hall in Manchester during 1933. Battersby was forced to resign from the family firm due to his involvement in fascist politics and before the War he was the leader of the Stockport branch of Mosley's British Union of Fascists and National Socialists (BUFNS), more commonly known as British Union (BU) for short. Battersby spoke at several indoor and outdoor Blackshirt meetings in Cheshire and Lancashire and wrote an article for the *BUF Quarterly* journal entitled 'Can Private Enterprise Survive?'. Jim Battersby's friends and comrades affectionately teased him with the nickname of 'Mad Hatter' due to the old use of mercury in the hat making process, which was said to affect one's mind.

Amanda Hale's father was interned without charge or trial during 1940 under the notorious Defence Regulation 18B, along with more than a thousand members of British Union and other fascists and pacifists for campaigning in support of Peace with Germany. James Battersby suffered brutal and sadistic mistreatment, starvation and psychological torture at the infamous Latchmere House run by the British State's security service MI5. Jim Battersby wrote in his book *The Bishop Said Amen* that "everything possible was done to agitate, frustrate and torment us."

During his detention at Walton Jail, Liverpool, Brixton Jail, and the Ascot and Peveril, Isle of Man, 18B concentration camps, James Battersby met and became a close comrade and friend of Captain Thomas Guillaume St. Barbe Baker, and together they began to hold weekly Christian religious meetings and professed their belief that "Adolf Hitler was sent by Almighty God as a divine instrument to judge the Mammon World system of Usury and International Jewish Finance". The Battersby-Baker Bible Prophecy Public Lecture meetings in the camps are recounted and fictionalised extremely well and convincingly in Amanda Hale's novel, and after some initial objections and hostile resistance to the somewhat controversial theology espoused, the group of thirty men in attendance on one such occasion end up by enthusiastically cheering and applauding James and Captain Baker in the camp hut. Jim Battersby was popular among fellow 18B detainees as a Camp Leader and proved to be an excellent and talented pianist.

After the Brothers' War in 1945, James Battersby and Captain Thomas St. Barbe Baker founded the Legion of Christian Reformers (LCR) and established a pro-Hitler Christian religious commune for men and women at Kingdom House in West Sussex.

Captain Robert Gordon Canning, a former BUF officer, husband of the famous Australian-born "Mr Moto" Hollywood film star Mary Maguire, and author of the BUF pamphlets *The Inward Strength of a National Socialist, Mind Britain's Business* and *The Holy Land: Arab or Jew?* purchased a large granite bust of Hitler for £500 at the Ribbentrop auction sale, and Battersby bought some German NS flags which were transported by hired lorry to Kingdom House. The activities of the Legion soon attracted nationwide and worldwide attention and sensationalist headlines from the daily press in Britain (and even in Soviet Russian newspapers), and questions were asked in parliament. Chuter Ede, the Home Secretary speaking in the House of Commons in reply to demands from MPs that the Kingdom House group be investigated and closed down, refused to ban the LCR and stated: "Under the guise of religion these people seek to make a cult of Hitler and the forces of evil which the United Nations recently overcame. I entirely share the feelings of revulsion against this movement, although I have no power to interfere merely because it is unpopular or ridiculous as long as its advocates commit no breach of the law."

The Hitlerian Christian religious community at Kingdom House and surrounding farmland reared animals and grew crops aiming for self-sufficiency. Religious services were held in the chapel of Kingdom House and prayers to Hitler were said morning and evening. One night a raid was carried out on Kingdom House by a group of masked anti-fascists and some members of the Legion were violently assaulted (sounds familiar?). Expressing true Christian values, Captain Baker stated to the Press that in no way did the Legion want revenge, but only forgiveness and the freedom to practice the Hitler Faith in peace. Battersby was a prolific writer of books, pamphlets, articles, letters and the editor of monthly newspapers and magazines such as *The Kingdom Herald, Christian Digest and Witness and Practical Christian,* and is the author of *Put Not Your Trust In Riches* (Poynton, Cheshire 1946), *Calling 100,000 Christians* (Poynton, Cheshire 1946), *The Bishop Said Amen* (Poynton, Cheshire 1947), *Heirs of the Kingdom (*Poynton,

Cheshire 1948), *Another Letter From Sydney* (Manchester 1950), *The Aryan Testament of Adolf Hitler* (Manchester 1951) and his best known work *The Holy Book of Adolf Hitler* (Southport, Lancashire 1952). As an article in *History Today* magazine published in 2018 entitled 'The British Church That Worshipped Hitler' noted "The members of the short-lived church would surely be pleased to know that in 2018, *The Holy Book of Adolf Hitler* can be downloaded online, while busts of the Nazi leader are readily available from *Amazon*". Today there still exists a National Socialist religious organisation called the New Order (based in the USA) which believes that Hitler is a divine being (although this group is distinctly non-Christian) and whose disciples are influenced by the writings and philosophy of the Greek-English-French NS mystic Hindu convert, vegetarian and animal lover Savitri Devi ('Hitler's Priestess'). According to author David Motadel some Muslim SS volunteers believed Hitler was the Mahdi of Islamic prophecy.

During his detention in the 18B camps, Battersby wrote many letters to leading politicians such as Winston Churchill and Herbert Morrison, and religious leaders like the Archbishop of Canterbury, Dr. William Temple, and the Chief Rabbi of the British Empire, Dr. J.H. Hertz urging them to make Peace with Germany and accept Hitler as God's Christ and chosen to lead mankind. Surprisingly, the Archbishop's office replied with a polite acknowledgement and even more surprisingly so did the Chief Rabbi personally. (This remarkable correspondence is reproduced in *The Bishop Said Amen*). At the time, Battersby and Baker were appealing to Jews to accept Christianity and supported the founding of a Jewish homeland somewhere in the world alternative to British Mandate Palestine, as a constructive solution to the 'Jewish Problem'.

James Larratt Battersby (1907-1955)

Like Hitler and the German National Socialists and the 'German Christian' movement, James Battersby believed that Jesus Christ was an Aryan Galilean fighter who drove the 'satanic Jew' money changers from the Temple of God. (*John* 2:13-22, *John* 7:1, *John* 10:31-42, *Matthew* 13:24-30, 1 *Thessalonians* 2:14-20, *Revelation* 2:9, *Revelation* 3:9). He also opposed the fratricidal war between England and Germany due to Christ's Sermon on the Mount in the New Testament – "Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the Children of God" (*Matthew* 5:9). I explore similar themes in my booklet *Fascism and Religion* (Steven Books, London 2012) and recall an incident some years ago when I attended a Bible Study meeting at my local Church of England vicarage, when the vicar Revd. Christopher Loveless made the following statement: "Hitler, Mussolini and Mosley are all in Hell with the Devil" and I spoke up and said: "What about Churchill who bombed German men, women and children in Dresden, Hamburg and Berlin during the War? Sir Oswald Mosley was a man of Peace who tried to stop another bloody War in Europe." Revd. Loveless later tragically took his own life as reported in the *Daily Mail* at the time. Despite our theological differences I was genuinely sorry when I heard of his death as he kindly came to see me personally when I was in hospital at one time in the past.

James Battersby believed that Hitler was the Messiah and the Second Coming of Christ as foretold in the *Book of Revelation* who ascended to be at the right hand of God the Father after his death in 1945, which led to his critics and opponents accusing him of "blasphemy". Battersby also wrote in *The Holy Book of Adolf Hitler* that unmarried Aryan mothers would be honoured, and healthy and strong Aryan children born out of wedlock would be cherished as vital to the race and nation in the new reformed 'Christian National Socialist State of the North Sea Isles' in England, Scotland, Wales and Ireland as part of a new Christian National Socialist European Union and a World Federation of National Socialist States, rather like the *Lebensborn* programme of the Third Reich, which replaced the judgmental 'morality' against 'illegitimate children' propounded by the hypocritical established churches who blessed warfare against the Germans contrary to the teachings of Christ. One Evangelical Christian Pastor Victor Walker came to protest against the Legion of Christian Reformers outside Kingdom House and played hymns on a gramophone record player in the garden. However, Arthur Schneider (an Anglo-Austrian member of the Legion) brought Pastor Walker a cup of tea and they had a friendly and civilised discussion about religion. In addition, Battersby founded the World Aryan Union, the Union of Aryan Motherhood and the Aryan Youth Movement as the political arms of the Legion of Christian Reformers.

During 1949, James Battersby travelled to South Africa and attempted to build a memorial to Hitler but was banned from further visits to the country as an 'undesirable immigrant'. In 1951, Battersby was arrested and fined £10 for interrupting the two minutes silence at the Cenotaph in London by declaring according to police evidence, "This is the day of English judgement. I speak the truth. English children must be saved. Trust God and the eternal Christ. Heil Hitler." Battersby claimed to have spoken out of "the deepest sense of responsibility to God and to my fellow countrymen." He claimed that for 25 years he had been a student of theology, divinity and eschatology and the judgement of which he spoke was nothing to do with one country or another but of the whole world. He claimed his actual words were, "This is the day of judgement. Take the children out of London. Praise God and the eternal Christ. Heil Hitler", and to have been planning his actions for 12 months. When Jim Battersby was arrested, he had in his possession affidavits from three Harley Street doctors who had testified to his sanity.

In 1955, James Larratt Battersby disappeared from his lodgings in Southport and was alleged to have taken his own life by jumping into the paddles of the Mersey ferry. However, the coroner's report stated that the cause of death was "unascertainable", and his tragic end remains a mystery to this day. Intriguingly, one of the characters in Amanda Hale's new book is of the opinion that he was in fact murdered.

It is a fitting epitaph to conclude this review with the words of James Battersby's Catholic friend John Charnley, the former Hull District Leader of the British Union who lived in Southport with Jim after the War:

"The stress and strain of detention and marital problems, coupled with unrealistic and mentally unbalanced views, eventually became more than he could bear. I felt guilty in that I had not tried to influence his thinking into more rational channels. I was more concerned in making my own life more bearable in frustrating times. I had a high regard not only for his musical skills but also for his intelligence."

Reference: *Blackshirts and Roses* by John Charnley (Brockingday Publications, London 1990) & *Jim Battersby: British Political Prisoner* by Keith Thompson (Steven Books, London 2007)

James Larratt Battersby was a Patriot, Christian, Brave Blackshirt, British Political Prisoner and European Martyr and his name is still honoured today by Mosley veterans and by leading members and officials I know personally in the Friends of Oswald Mosley and the League of St. George.

Reviewed by Robert Best, Sussex, England

Editor's note: With acknowledgements to the British Guardian *blog* - **www.britishguardian.blogspot.com** *See also the following articles on* British Guardian *entitled 'James Larratt Battersby and the Apostles of Hitler' by B.H. and 'The Hitler Faith: Its First 100 Years' by James Harting. The New Order website can be found at* - **www.theneworder.org**

TV Review: *The Man in the High Castle*, Part IV

The Man in the High Castle, January 2015/December 2016/October 2018/November 2019, produced by Amazon Studios, Scott Free Productions, Headline Pictures, Electric Shepherd Productions, and Big Light Productions, Executive Producers Ridley Scott and Frank Spotnitz, released on Amazon Prime

In previous *H&D*s I have been reviewing this SF/thriller series, set in a world which I suspect is for some readers a consummation ardently wished for, a 1960s in which "the Nazis" and the Japanese win World War II and partition the planet between them. A series based, very loosely and by the end hardly recognizably, on Philip K. Dick's 1962 novel of the same name. The latest, and final, series, the fourth, sees Ridley and Spotnitz wrap up, or be compelled hastily to pack up, the plot and its many story and character arcs, in this reviewer's opinion – and he is not alone here – abruptly, confusedly, indeed bafflingly, and unconvincingly.

The fourth series continues to manifest the besetting weakness of the previous three – failure to think through the consequences of its premise. Some of this is undoubtedly due to Political Correctness – hence the "Nazis'" bizarre prissiness in avoiding racial epithets in discussing Jews or "persons of colour", whom they are depicted as wishing to exterminate wholesale but not, evidently, to offend in the process.

Some is due to a weakness that afflicts some historical novelists as well: failing to appreciate that a very different society with very different values will not be populated by people with the value systems of modern snowflakes. *Autres temps, autres moeurs*, be the *autres temps* in the historical past, in another present or, indeed, in an imagined future.

Thus in this series we have characters like Reichsmarshall Smith's elder daughter, brought up in a National Socialist society but judging it from what looks like our society's PC perspective, a perspective she can never have experienced or have heard of. Not, be it noted, the perspective to which she might have been exposed by her period in the Neutral Zone or indeed from her mother, that of the pre-Conquest early 1940s USA, which was no more, probably less, similar to that of today's USA than it was to its contemporary society in Germany. The only sort of really dissenting views and values, as in Germany between 1933 and 1945, would have come from rival religious faiths, notably Catholicism, and from dissident strands of the ruling ideology – hence, so long as Hitler did not look like losing, the only open internal challenge to his regime was from the Catholic Church and the radical NS group around Otto Strasser.

The younger Smith daughter, a loyally conformist member of her "Nazi America" society, is far more credible. It is probably true, incidentally, that those very – mostly physically female or at least mentally female-minded – conformist Whites who in our world are the most odious sanctimoniously PC snowflakes would, in this world, be the most hard-core – and equally sanctimonious – National Socialists, conforming slavishly there as here to the values with which they have been brainwashed by the media and their peers.

Finally, and most seriously in terms of undermining the plot, are the weaknesses simply in thinking things through on the part of the writers, to which we shall return. It should be said in fairness that some of these sort of plot holes manifest earlier in the series and pointed out in my earlier reviews have been addressed in Series 4. Though I doubt Scott and Spotnitz read *H&D*!

For example, the ludicrous lack of effective security on the Inter-universe Wormhole Gate is to some extent addressed. As Reichsmarshall Smith observed "a door out is also a door in". So he beefs up the garrison around the site, not before time. In fact this aspect, flagged up by a mysterious piebald inter-timeline visitor earlier in the series, is one of many loose ends left dangling by the series' abrupt, confused and, this reviewer suspects externally enforced, bringing to a close.

We never hear any more of that visitor, though we know she escaped from the High Castle universe. Yet, as she demonstrates, if one society, technologically some decades behind ours, can master cross-timeline travel, so can others. Who will at least act in their own interests to pre-empt the irruption across realities of an aggressive, predatory newcomer. Unless they are even more predatory themselves, in which case they will seek to gobble up the "Greater Nazi Reich" as soon as they become aware of it. The biter bit, as it were. Only the truly immense number of alternative realities will provide a haystack in which the Reich can hide. Helped by the fact that if an outsider detects their reality, that *ipso facto* splits off a Reich reality, a new timeline, they didn't detect (unless that is a zero probability event). But the piebald visitor is a throwaway plot blind alley, left dangling and unresolved.

Reichsmarshall Smith has also evidently taken on board my point that it is idiotic to send through the Gate political prisoners who will promptly try to warn the people on the far end that you are coming. In Series 4 dedicated volunteers go through, returning with useful technology and trying to sabotage the space and nuclear projects of what is portrayed as the Nazis' first target timeline for conquest, and which, given such sabotage did not happen in our 1960s, cannot therefore be quite ours (although of course the possibility of the Nazi timeline finding ours, as mentioned, thereby spins off our timeline, in which they didn't).

Why, other than having to live up to the Nasty Nazis stereotype, the Reich wants to take on our 1960s America as its first bite at inter-temporal conquest baffles this reviewer. Especially as a model vaguely resembling a coronavirus waved about by the amazingly unqualified Dr Mengele – a physician, not a physicist – suggests the Reich has found more than one alternate reality. Better to start out by seeking *Lebensraum* at the expense of mastodons and ground sloths in uninhabited timelines first. Especially as recent events have underlined my point in earlier reviews of this series about human-populated timelines harbouring nasty potential pandemics.

In a long-overdue plot development, the basic lack of credibility of Imperial Japan as a global superpower is allowed to become manifest. In our history and even more in this one, the Japs bit off a great deal more than they could chew, not helped by treating everyone they conquered as badly as the Germans treated the Russians, spawning increasing resistance from populations initially sympathetic and willing to welcome their fellow Asiatics as liberators from White colonial rule. It was pretty obvious in our history, and would have been even more so in this, that Japan had no intention of ever granting real independence to, and in fact despised, the subject peoples in its "Greater East Asian Co-Prosperity Sphere", resulting in their sitting on a vast and seething pot of resentment and potential, and, as Japanese forces were ever-more thinly stretched over ever wider conquests, actual revolt.

Japan trying to conquer China alone was always a case of a housecat pouncing on a rhinoceros. In the end, and entirely credibly, in this series Nippon suffers a serious case of imperial overstretch, bogged

down in unending and unwinnable guerrilla wars not only in China but also from Eastern Siberia to Australia, as well as in the Pacific States of North America. In the end the Japanese are forced to pull back from this, the furthest flung outpost of their unsustainable empire.

Where they are being challenged by a player to whom the series has not hitherto introduced us, not the clone 1940s Europe *faux-maquisards* like the "Resistance" who have featured hitherto but a rival racial nationalist uprising…amongst Blacks. The "Black Communist Rebellion" is in fact, like our 1960s Black Panthers, an essentially Negro racial separatist movement behind a garbled and very thin veneer of pseudo-Marxist rhetoric. The latter would not much amuse old Uncle Karl himself, who harboured decidedly un-PC views on this ethnic group, whom many of his later fellow-Socialists like H.G. Wells were openly to desire humanely exterminated as an irrelevant primitive survival (Wells' *The New Republic* is especially illuminating in this regard).

The prospect of White Aryan Americans exchanging Yellow overlords for Blacks prompts the Reich to prepare to intervene to save them, dropping what look amazingly like 1980s National Alliance leaflets/flyers on San Francisco to stiffen a White fightback. I find it hard to believe that the avowedly pro-White ideology of the Reich would have permitted it to sit back for about fifteen years whilst Whites were crushed beneath the brutal boot of the Kempeitai, but there is I suppose a credible argument that, given the desirability of peace whilst the Reich digested its vast conquests, this was seen in Berlin as, at least for the moment, a harsh necessity of Realpolitik. It would have been utterly incredible had the Reich stood by once the Japs had gone and let Negro *soi-disant* Marxists take over. But other events, based on one of the worst examples of the writers' persistent failure to think things through, were about to intervene.

In the final series of *Man in the High Castle*, Chief Insp Takeshi Kido – head of the Japanese secret police Kempeitai in San Francisco – confronts a Black 'resistance' movement, which at the end of the series is (for unexplained reasons) tolerated by White former 'nazis'.

Before considering these events, in fairness the writers have an interesting and thought-provoking subplot comparing and contrasting the two John Smiths: the Reichsmarshall in the *High Castle* timeline and the manifestly decent all-American family man in what is effectively ours. Their point seems to be that a different course of events can turn either into the other. In fact, the Reichsmarshall is portrayed also as, basically, a decent man who loves his family, who initially collaborated with the German occupiers to save them from starving. Even though the full extent of his Nasty Naziness is revealed when his wife finds the sort of full, explicit, detailed plans for a Western American Holocaust, complete with blueprints for gas chambers, explicit programmes of extermination of designated target groups etc., which so mysteriously never seem to have been found anywhere, ever, in our history. Smith is an interesting character who is quite well-developed throughout the series. As indeed was the Japanese Trade Minister Tagomi, who is – in one of the many plot weaknesses of the fourth series – unceremoniously bumped off offstage somewhere between this series and the last, presumably because they could not sign him up for another few appearances.

Hawthorne Abendsen, the eponymous *Man in the High Castle*, is credibly shown collaborating with the regime to save his wife by putting out TV shows revealing how awful the Allied Victory timeline actually is. He would not in fact of course have to fake these, certainly not if he got hold of genuine news and TV shows from today's America, even before the inevitable result of globalisation locked it down in virus-ridden chaos. A good look at our 2020 would shock and appal our 1962, let alone theirs.

So we come now to how Scott and Spotnitz wrap it all up. Mercifully not with some intertemporal Liberation, rapes, plunderings and brutal reprisals sedulously omitted, when our America comes riding over the hill to the rescue. But instead with plot developments based on cosmic stupidity by the rulers of the Reich, segueing into simple incomprehensibility.

As the Japanese evacuate North America, it is revealed by Smith's military aide, General Whitcroft, that Berlin has been kind enough for some reason to put the 103 nuclear warheads sited in the Reich's part of North America under his, and so Smith's, operational control, rather than the Reich's centrally. So that Smith therefore has the power not only to reunite the old US (and presumably Canada) but to recreate it as an independent state.

Apparently bafflingly, Smith demurs and meekly goes to Berlin with one *Obergruppenführer* Goetzmann, who has been sent, seemingly, to fetch him, although he knows the odious American secret police boss Hoover has been plotting his downfall with Second Führer Himmler. But Smith kills Himmler and he and Goetzmann, as they have already conspired to do, divide the Nazi World between them, with Smith ruling the Western Hemisphere and Goetzmann the Eastern.

Anyone familiar with the history of empires will have no difficulty believing in the last bit. Julius Caesar has conquered the World but perished, now Octavian and Mark Antony divide the spoils. Though Goetzmann would do well to ponder how well that worked out for Mark A., whom Octavian ultimately turned on and crushed, restoring the unity of Rome's dominion.

Smith, clearly, is not Octavian. A figure who deserves immense respect for the intelligence and political astuteness which saved his, and ultimately our, civilization pretty much single-handed – though some credit is due also to his shrewd and ruthless wife, and confidante, Livia. Octavian started as a junior player in the shark-pit of the dying Roman Republic, a mere youth widely rumoured to be Julius Caesar's catamite. He finished as the first of the Roman Emperors, Augustus Caesar. He ended the disastrous civil wars tearing the Republic apart, creating a stable, firm and competent government, one which, given the corrupt failure of the Republican system could only in effect be an autocracy, but sedulously preserving the outward form of the old oligarcho-democratic system. A form which given a better calibre of Senate might have been turned back one day into substance. Absent the genius of Octavian, generals and magnates would have warred endlessly over the increasingly moribund corpse of the Republic until it finally collapsed into chaos. By 100AD, Germanic and Gaulish barbarians encamped in the ruins of Rome would have watered their horses in the Tiber whilst the Asiatic despotism of Parthia lorded it over the shell of Athens. European civilization would have been stillborn.

But Octavian did not, as in both this series and probably in reality Hitler, an infinitely lesser man in this reviewer's opinion, would not, solve the perennial problem of autocracy – succession. Augustus' attempt to keep it quasi-hereditary in his Julio-Claudian House led to a descent after his death via the mediocrity of Tiberius to the madness of Caligula, and eventually, despite the best efforts of Claudius and the probably unfairly undervalued Nero, into civil war between four claimants, won by the best general. It is entirely credible that this would have been reflected in the history of the *High Castle*'s Reich, in which the

Founder is succeeded by the Commander of the Praetorian Guard before he is bumped off by an over-mighty provincial governor in collusion with an ambitious officer in the Imperial capital. No doubt more fun and games worthy of the pen of a Germanic Suetonius would ensue.

But there is one feature of this plot dénouement that would astound the chronicler of the Emperors, and indeed any equally well-informed citizen of any of the great autocratic Empires of history, from the Chinese to the Soviet. John Smith is in effect the Imperial Governor of a major Province, and General Whitcroft is commander of the legions stationed therein. Fair enough, though Rome usually combined the two roles in one legate, appointed by the Emperor, directly or via the rubber-stamp which the Senate became. But both are Americans, ruling America, and it appears Whitcroft's troops are also Americans, stationed in America. However, Rome, or any other of the great Empires, would never have allowed a provincial, supported by a legion commander who was also a provincial from the same province, to govern and command troops also from that province thus in their own province. The more so when their military command gives them puissant weapon systems that could destroy the Imperial Capital. The potential for revolt is crashingly obvious.

If a Governor was to be set over his own Province, the military command under him would, inevitably, go to a loyal general from the Imperial heartland or at worst from another province. Moreover, troops raised for the Imperial legions would never be stationed in their own homeland.

Thus the Soviets for example ruled their provinces, the SSRs. The First Party Secretary, the governor, of, say, the Uzbek Soviet Socialist Republic, would indeed normally be an ethnic Uzbek. But his nominal deputy, the Second Party Secretary, would always, there as in all the SSRs, be an ethnic Russian, and the Army and the Secret Police would also not be commanded by Uzbeks in Uzbekistan. Nor indeed would Uzbek soldiers serve there. Rome, China and many another Empire followed this blindingly obvious precautionary principle.

None would have been daft enough to put a key province, one recently conquered and with discontent visibly still smouldering (the "Resistance"), one moreover of strategic importance facing the World's only rival Power across an essentially impotent buffer zone, under the political and military command of its own provincials, backed up by a garrison recruited from said provincials, serving in their own country. The merest Roman schoolboy of the senatorial or equestrian class, offered that scenario, would have predicted it would end ere too long in a revolt of the province in question, quite possibly, given the geography, a successful revolt. As so often in this series, its authors portray "the Nazis" as not merely nasty, but jaw-droppingly stupid. Too stupid to ever have come to power in Germany, let alone won a world war and conquered a world empire.

Given the series' authors have got the Reich more or less to set America up to revolt, it obviously does so. Smith is shown as astutely neutralising any resistance from Berlin by backing an ambitious warlord there to seize power – though how long Goetzmann will keep it after crassly giving away North, and possibly also South, America is moot.

Bizarrely, Smith then does not make the obvious next move, casting aside his SS uniform and proclaiming himself President of a revived United States, albeit with the Constitution suspended pending the reunification of the country and a restoration of a normality that, one suspects, would never quite come. Such a regime would probably be no nicer to "minorities" than the one it replaced, given the prevailing ideology of the preceding generation and the fact that its first act would be to liberate oppressed fellow-Americans from Communist Negroes. But it would be wildly popular amongst White Americans regardless.

Instead Smith retains the garb of the foreign dominion he has just cast off, and shoots off on a rather neat monorail train to the Inter-Timeline Gate, having given orders for the liberation of the rest of the continent. One would have thought he would stay in the capital to be in charge at this critical juncture rather than haring off on a rail line which is, as usual, inadequately protected so his train is successfully ambushed by the Resistance. Smith ends up wandering about the snowy woods and, his wife having just perished at the hands of the Resistance who have also kidnapped his children, unaccountably decides to shoot himself rather than them, apparently appalled at his own Nasty Naziness.

In a final act of implausible absurdity Smith's deputy, General Whitcroft, having – so far entirely believably if a tad belatedly – torn off his German Iron Cross, for some reason decides to countermand at the very last moment the liberation of the Pacific States, leaving millions of his fellow Americans to the tender mercies of the Black Communist Rebels.

Obergruppenführer John Smith and his comrades face a final showdown in what our reviewer found a flawed finale to *Man in the High Castle*, where 'Resistance' forces find it remarkably easy to ambush his train.

This is utterly absurd. No US President – which *de facto* Whitcroft now is – not even I suspect the egregious Jimmy Carter or Obama, would leave, or politically could even contemplate leaving, a big chunk of the territory of the United States under the rule of an avowedly anti-White-racist Negro separatist, and professedly Marxist, rag-bag terrorist militia, a wholly unelected minority lording it at gunpoint over hapless millions of White Americans (and indeed no doubt sundry Asians and Latinos settled under Japanese rule), especially as it is made clear that American forces would swiftly crush them if permitted to do so. The overthrow of Whitcroft by angry junior officers and the relaunching by them of the reunification and liberation of the country pretty obviously impends shortly.

The final episode then descends into a surreal and senseless scene in which vast hordes of rather refugee-like unfeathered bipeds of assorted ethnicities are seen emerging from the Timeline Gate into very-recently-Nazi America. A sort of trans-temporal *Camp of the Saints*, reminiscent of the Greek-Turkish border of late or the unleashing of the contents of the Calais Jungle. No doubt deeply symbolic of… er..something or other.

It is pretty obvious that Spotnitz and Scott were ordered to bring proceedings to a swift halt and did not spend much time or thought doing so. A pity as this series had flashes of brilliance, depth of characterisation and visual impact and could, with a bit more thought, have delivered so much more on its interesting premise. Obviously, in our timeline it would hardly have been a hymn of praise to National Socialism – which in this reviewer's opinion likewise disappointed of its premise and needed a bit, indeed a lot, more thinking through and ideological consistency, and above all a leader more worthy of his Cause. No doubt it would still have depicted its Nazis – not, if we are honest, as utterly untruthfully as should have been the case – as nasty mass-murderers. But it would not have undermined its own credibility so much by depicting them as utter idiots or its opponents as modern early 21st Century, not even our 1960s, Americans somehow catapulted into an alternate 1960s. Deeply flawed, but still worth watching, in my view.

Reviewed by Ian Freeman, Northwich, Cheshire

Model on Trial

On 16th October 2020 an Australian-born Briton goes on trial in Dresden for "incitement" – not for terrorism or threats, but because of a 10-minute speech given to 300 mourners at a commemoration of the Allied terror bombing of Dresden in 1945. (The trial had been due on 15th May but was postponed due to Covid-19.)

The charges have been brought under Germany's draconian *Volksverhetzung* law – Para 130 of the criminal code, against Lady Michèle Renouf, former wife of New Zealand banking tycoon Sir Francis ('Frank the Bank') Renouf who was honoured with the *Verdienstkreuz* by the then West German government.

In February 2018 Lady Renouf attended a public commemoration in central Dresden, marking the anniversary of the 1945 bombing by the Royal Air Force and the USAAF. Responding to an anti-British comment by someone in the crowd, Lady Renouf was invited to give a brief spontaneous speech in which she acknowledged Britain's shame for its deliberate wartime policy of targeting civilians.

During this speech she referred to several facts, including:

- Many influential Britons at the time condemned Churchill's barbaric terror bombing policy and the associated demand for unconditional surrender – such people included Lord Hankey (formerly Sir Maurice Hankey, founder of the modern civil service); the Rt Rev George Bell, Bishop of Chichester; Labour MP and future minister Richard Stokes; and government scientist and future bestselling novelist C.P. Snow.
- The terror bombing of Dresden was a literal Holocaust in which tens of thousands of civilians were burned alive. We shall never know the atrocity's exact death toll, because the city was packed with refugees – uncounted and undocumented – fleeing from the advancing Soviet Red Army.
- The Allied justification for this targeting of civilians was that Britain and America were at war with Germany, yet this factor is ignored when discussing what has become known as the 'Holocaust', an unchallengeable dogma taking the place of history.
- The simple fact that Jewish civilians were interned in camps is today regarded as a 'war crime' and part of 'genocide', regardless of what did or did not happen in the camps themselves, a topic which Lady Renouf did not address, knowing that it is illegal in Germany to debate such matters. It is odd to condemn internment itself as criminal, bearing in mind that both Britain and America interned enemy aliens. It is scarcely surprising that European Jews were placed in this "enemy alien" category, given the actions of the self-styled leaders of World Jewry who had as early as 1933 declared economic war on Germany. Moreover the future founders of Israel such as Chaim Weizmann were actively engaged in a campaign of covert warfare, some of it contrary to international law, in collaboration with Britain's Special Operations Executive. In itself it was not unreasonable for the German authorities to intern large numbers of European Jews as potential collaborators in this covert war.

It is for making these points in her brief impromptu February 2018 speech that Lady Renouf was arrested and now faces trial in Dresden on 15th May 2020 for offences which carry a maximum prison sentence of five years.

Her trial will focus press and public attention on the extraordinary German laws that deny normal historical debate and rational argument. Lady Renouf's own background is not as an historian, scientist, lawyer or politician. So how did someone whose lifelong career since early childhood was as a model and advertising actress come to be on trial in Germany charged with having expressed forbidden opinions and having uttered forbidden historical facts?

For the full background and regular updates on this case, follow **www.twitter.com/modeltrial** and related blog and Facebook accounts.

Old Poet's Corner

Shot At Dawn

There's a drizzle in the trenches
And it's wet in 'No man's land'
But the firing party's ready
Just the same
He has spent the whole night praying
To a god who isn't listening
To a god that's left him listing
It don't even know his name

Oh he wasn't meant for fighting
With a rifle and a bayonet
Back at home he'd been a weaver
For his trade
But they'd written him a letter
Said he had to wear the khaki
Join up with Pals and Comrades
In the uniforms he'd made

Then they sent him off a-fighting
In a war that knew no mercy
In a war of mud and water
Bar-bed wire all about
Then he heard his Captain's whistle
All along the sunken trenches
As his Pals went into action
With a cry and bayonets out

But he strayed behind his comrades
Couldn't face the whistling bullets
From a German held machine gun
Mr. Mauser was its name
And he watched his old Pals falling
Like the khaki leaves of Autumn
Like the skittles in an alley
But he'd never longed for fame

It is dawn – the dreaded morning
And he has to face the bullets
He no longer has a choice now
For each one bears his name
Tell his mother, tell his father
A bold lie about his courage
How he fell in vicious fighting
They could never bear the shame

But at last he walked out bravely
Never shrinking, never shirking
His last walk through 'No man's land'
And he spurned aside the blindfold
And he stares sure at his Comrades
He is brave on his last day
All the courage that he'd needed
Was awaiting him that morning
Was awaiting in the dawning
His last words lost in fusillade.

January 2020
Eddy Morrison, Leeds, Yorkshire

How London's Propaganda Warriors Targeted David Irving – Part I

Recently opened secret files document how official British propagandists plotted against the controversial historian David Irving during the late 1960s and early 1970s. Their anti-Irving campaign was discussed at the highest levels of Whitehall's most secret departments, all the way up to Prime Minister Harold Wilson. We can now reveal that one of the main overseas contacts of Whitehall propagandists in this anti-Irving campaign was also behind a propaganda lie against Adolf Hitler – concocted in 1932 – that still gets recycled to this day.

In May 1968, twenty-three years after Adolf Hitler's death, the world order imposed after national socialism's defeat seemed under serious threat for the first time. With students rioting in Paris, the 'Prague Spring' challenging Soviet rule, and the Vietcong daring to strike into Saigon, political establishments were threatened East and West, communist and capitalist. Would the world be turned upside down?

Two senior Whitehall warriors – Peter Wright of MI5 and Hans Welser of the Foreign Office's secret propaganda outfit IRD (Information Research Department) – discussed their latest concern. For several years Wright had been leading a top-level investigation into the secret world's worst nightmare, the possibility that MI5's own chief was a Soviet mole. But that wasn't his main worry at this meeting. He wanted to quiz Welser about a young British historian, David Irving.

Hungarian-Jewish journalist Hans Habe (born János Békessy) had a long career in the black arts of propaganda: he was behind a series of articles in 1932-33 alleging that Adolf Hitler had Jewish ancestry. Later employed by American and British secret agencies, by the late 1960s and early 1970s Habe was part of a covert campaign against David Irving.

30-year-old Irving had been threatening to resurrect an awkward, long buried story – the death of Poland's wartime leader General Sikorski in what was officially termed an accidental plane crash on 4th July 1943. Welser volunteered to bring in "a very old friend" to help with MI5's Irving problem – a Swiss-based novelist and journalist called Hans Habe. The IRD propagandist Welser assured MI5: "I have no hesitation whatsoever about his discretion".

So who was the "discreet" Hans Habe, this "very old friend" of British propagandists? Before returning to the Irving story, we have to turn the clock back another 36 years. It's presidential election week in Germany, March 1932. There are four candidates: 84-year-old **Gen. Paul von Hindenburg**, a Prussian aristocrat who has been President since 1925, still widely respected as Army commander in the First World War; **Adolf Hitler**, approaching his 43rd birthday, leader of the National Socialist Party that had grown rapidly at the 1930 parliamentary elections to become the second largest in the Reichstag; **Ernst Thälmann**, almost 46 and leader of the Moscow-controlled Communist Party, with core support from about 10% of German voters though shunned by non-Communist leftists and liberals (who in this election are backing Hindenburg); and **Theodor Duesterberg**, 56-year-old middle-class Prussian and leader of the Stahlhelm ('steel helmet'), a nationalist paramilitary force linked to the national-conservative DNVP, once briefly allied to Hitler's national-socialists but now rivals.

When Hindenburg was first elected President seven years earlier, he had the support of most German conservatives (otherwise divided among various parties and factions) – but about 60% of those who supported the old General in 1925 now back Hitler and his NSDAP. Though his personal standing among older voters, and an unstable coalition of reactionaries, liberals and socialists desperate to stop Hitler, will be enough for the aged President to win re-election, he can't go on for ever – and it's obvious that post-Hindenburg Germany will see a showdown between Adolf Hitler and the Communists.

Only one thing can stop Hitler in the medium term: if he can be discredited among some of his own supporters, splitting the National Socialist Party. Significantly, Hitler and his propaganda chief Josef Goebbels had finally discredited their nationalist rival Duesterberg during the 1932 campaign by revealing that his own grandfather had been born Jewish and had converted to Protestantism way back in 1818.

There's little doubt that Duesterberg was himself sincerely anti-Jewish, and was unaware of this aspect of his own ancestry until it was revealed during the campaign. The effect was that most of Duesterberg's remaining support went over to Hitler.

So the key facts of German political life in the spring of 1932 were these: sections of the right as well as the left were desperate to discredit Adolf Hitler, and recent events had already proved that the best way to discredit an 'anti-semitic' leader was to hint that he might be part-Jewish himself. In Duesterberg's case this happened to be true; but if the truth doesn't fit, a lie can serve.

A week before polling day in the presidential election's first round, one of Vienna's main weekly papers carried the huge block headline: "Hitler's Name is Schücklgruber" (sic), revealing for the first time that the NSDAP leader's father had only adopted the surname Hitler (and become legitimate) when aged 39.

The author of this sensational story was a 21-year-old Hungarian Jew, János Békessy (sometimes spelled Bekessi), whose father had converted to Christianity and moved to Vienna to publish a daily tabloid newspaper, becoming infamous as a blackmailer. János Békessy later changed his name to Hans Habe, and 36 years after his Hitler 'exposé' he was the very man to whom British propagandists turned when MI5 asked for help in dealing with the troublesome historian David Irving.

Hitler's opponents imported tens of thousands of copies of the paper carrying Békessy's first story, and (as all first-rate propaganda stories do) it triggered a wave of imitators, many adding their own 'spin'. By the eve of poll, a Bavarian Catholic paper had joined in, sarcastically hinting that "the talkative Adolf Hitler is so silent about his ancestors and about how far back his family name goes". After two rounds of voting, Hindenburg defeated Hitler by 19.4m to 13.4m votes – but Hitler's NSDAP became the largest party in the Reichstag at the July 1932 parliamentary election.

One of Hindenburg's inner circle – the younger aristocratic general Kurt von Schleicher – was main instigator of a scheme to sideline Hitler by constructing a strange cross-factional alliance of conservative reactionaries, 'moderate' socialists, and 'radical' rivals within Hitler's own party. The latter included Gregor Strasser, the party's former national organiser and former publisher of the main party newspaper, and Ernst Röhm, head of the SA 'stormtroopers' who had carried the fight to the Communists on German streets.

Schleicher was defeated by a rival faction. Adolf Hitler became Chancellor of Germany in January 1933, but still faced powerful opponents not only on the left but (more importantly) on the reactionary right and even potentially from radicals within his own party. Most important of all, Hitler's central aim of re-uniting the Germanic peoples by incorporating Austria within the Reich was bitterly opposed by Catholic reactionaries in Vienna – many of whom were sincerely anti-Jewish as well as 'anti-Nazi'.

It was in this context that János Békessy (not yet calling himself Hans Habe, and by now editor of the *Austrian Evening News*) published a whole series of increasingly lurid stories during July 1933, now openly stating that there was not only illegitimacy but Jewish blood in Hitler's ancestry. Békessy's headlines included 'Awesome Traces of the Hitler Jews in Vienna' and 'Hitler's Jewishness Officially Confirmed!'

One of Békessy's fables – the wholly baseless suggestion that the Führer's grandmother was a Jewess from Polna named Klara Hitler – was picked up by Hitler's first biographer Konrad Heiden in 1936, and occasionally gets repeated by later writers.

So, was there any grain of truth in this farrago? The canard about Adolf Hitler's Jewish ancestry stems from the fact that his father was born illegitimate as Alois Schicklgruber, only adopting the name Hitler as part of his legitimation in 1876 when he was already 39 years old, though this was thirteen years before Adolf Hitler's birth. There's nothing especially suspicious or unusual about illegitimacy in one's family background, but it's understandable that Hitler later found it embarrassing and for this reason alone would have discouraged research or publicity concerning his ancestry.

Another mildly embarrassing feature of his family history was that Adolf Hitler's own mother was already several months pregnant when she and his father were married. This child later died in infancy, as did two other older siblings of Adolf Hitler, as well as his 5-year-old younger brother. But nothing here indicates secret Jewish ancestry; neither was there anything unusual in the 19th century about variant spellings of surnames.

Adolf Hitler's parents grew up as near neighbours in a village called Spital, close to what is now the Austrian-Czech border. (In those days Bohemia was part of the Austro-Hungarian Empire.) They were distant relatives – probably first cousins once removed – again not unusual in small towns and villages, then or now, though often sniggered about by more sophisticated folk.

Though we will never know for certain, the legitimation process in 1876 was very likely for tax purposes, since Alois Schicklgruber's foster-father was a reasonably wealthy farmer who knew that Alois would have to pay less tax on his inheritance once legally recognised as a blood relative. Perhaps the foster father (who spelled his name Hüttler) was also Alois's true father; or perhaps as stated on the legal forms, it was Hüttler's elder and deceased brother, a much poorer miller's assistant who spelled his name Hiedler. On the official notary's forms, Alois Schicklgruber ended up with his new surname spelled Hitler.

(*above*) Alois Hitler – born Alois Schicklgruber – photographed in 1901 when he was 64; more than thirty years later Alois's illegitimacy was used as a propaganda smear against his son Adolf Hitler. (*below*) Hans Welser, Swiss-born British propagandist who first worked on secret rumour campaigns during the Second World War; by the 1960s and 1970s Welser was a senior officer of the secret British agency IRD.

What we still don't know for certain is the identity of Alois Schicklgruber's biological father (i.e. Adolf Hitler's paternal grandfather), though it seems very likely it was one of the Hiedler/Hüttler brothers. One fable often repeated is that Alois's true father was a Jewish merchant from Graz in whose house Alois's mother Marie Anna Schicklgruber had been employed as a maid, but there is not the slightest evidence that she ever left the rural Waldviertel region – certainly not to travel more than 150 miles to Graz, let alone work there!

The crank conspiracy theorist David Icke has publicised a particularly extreme fringe version of this story, in which the Graz merchant is named as a member of the Rothschild family. Throwing that name around helps sell books and attracts attention online, but doesn't change the basic fact that (even if we ignore the extreme unlikelihood of Fraülein Schicklgruber even having been to Graz) there were no Jewish households in Graz – let alone Rothschild households – at the relevant time. Jews were not allowed to settle in Graz or the wider Styria region until 1849.

While awaiting trial and execution at Nuremberg, the former governor general of Poland and 'war criminal' Hans Frank published a version of this story, naming the merchant as Frankenberger (though historians have since established that there was no Frankenberger family in Graz – even a gentile one – during the 1830s). We can only guess at Frank's motives for concocting this tale, which was obviously based on the earlier propaganda line spun by János Békessy/Habe during 1932-33.

However it might be significant that by the time Hans Frank was writing his memoirs, the renamed Hans Habe was setting up a series of eighteen official newspapers across the US occupied zone of Germany in partnership with a German-Jewish journalist Hans Wallenberg, who like Habe had served with the US Army.

The blackmailer's son had flourished in exile during the 1930s and the war years. The second and third of his eventual six wives were Hungarian light bulb heiress Erika Levy and American cereal heiress Eleanor Post Hutton. The US President's wife Eleanor Roosevelt was godmother to Habe's son by this third marriage. By 1944 Habe was an instructor at the US Psychological Warfare Division's Camp Sharpe, based on the old Civil War battlefield of Gettysburg. A year later he was putting the lessons into practice across US-occupied Germany.

Within a few years the Second World War had morphed into the Cold War, with some of the same propagandists involved, but here the documentary record becomes patchy, with many official records still unavailable. What we do now know is that Hans Habe, who settled in Ascona close to the Swiss-Italian border in 1953, had become a trusted friend of Hans Welser, a young British propagandist.

Welser was originally from Geneva but became engaged to an Englishwoman in 1939, aged 23. Papers about his naturalisation as a British citizen are set to remain secret until 2077, but we know he was recruited to British intelligence by a senior wartime figure, Leslie Sheridan, with whom Welser had an unusual and lifelong association.

Leslie Sheridan, a senior officer of wartime 'dirty tricks' agency SOE, was among the founders of postwar propaganda agency IRD.

Sheridan was a pre-war journalist turned barrister who became head of the press/propaganda section for Section D of MI6 as the Second World War approached. Section D eventually grew into the Special Operations Executive, with Sheridan and his wife Adelaide among its most senior officers. When the Foreign Office created a secret propaganda unit to fight the Cold War against Stalin in 1948, this new 'Information Research Department' was staffed by wartime veterans of MI6, SOE and its spin-off PWE – including the Sheridans and Welser.

By 1961 Sheridan was assistant head of IRD, and the following year he literally swapped wives with his colleague Welser: still in a senior role herself at IRD until retiring in 1970, Adelaide Sheridan was now Mrs Welser. These personal details are important, because the department's link with Hans Habe was evidently personal rather than a matter of office routine: the Sheridans, the Welsers and Habe shared some of the innermost secrets of the Second World War.

Having previously served Austrian and German conservatives, then the Americans, in their propaganda war against Adolf Hitler, Hans Habe became a secret servant of IRD. His ancestral loyalties were never abandoned: in 1965 as 'Holocaust' history was becoming more widely promoted, Habe wrote a fictionalised account of the 1938 Evian Conference, which he had attended as a journalist. Under the title *The Mission*, this described the failed attempt at Evian to find countries willing to accept German Jewish emigrants.

By the late '60s, Habe shared British propagandists' concern that Soviet intelligence might try to exploit aspects of Second World War history that embarrassed the West. Newly released documents indicate that David Irving and his German associate Rolf Hochhuth were seen in this light. We already knew fragments of this story from two documents (one from Wilson's Downing Street, another from the Air Ministry) that were released in time for Irving to include an appendix to his *Churchill's War, Vol. II*, plus updates on his website.

The difference now is that we have a substantial block of files from IRD itself, which has become the latest of Britain's secret organisations to open at least some of its archive to researchers.

A main reason for the British secret state's extreme interest in David Irving at the end of the 1960s was his investigation into the death of Gen. Władysław Sikorski, Prime Minister of the Polish Government in Exile. Poland had been swiftly defeated in 1939 and its territory divided between Germany and the Soviet Union. Sikorski and other fugitive military and political figures formed a government in exile, first in Paris, then escaping again to a new base in London (at the Rubens Hotel near Buckingham Palace) in May 1940.

When the short-lived 'Nazi-Soviet Pact' collapsed in the summer of 1941, Sikorski and his fellow Polish exiles were left in a difficult position. Their British host Winston Churchill swiftly declared Stalin's Soviet Union an ally. Though the invasion of Polish territory was officially the reason for Britain and France declaring war on Germany in 1939, they had always chosen to ignore the parallel Red Army invasion. To attack Poland from the West was a *casus belli*, to attack from the East was (like the Soviet attack on Finland) not a serious concern.

Sikorski (unlike some more resolutely anti-communist colleagues) accepted diplomatic reality: though continuing to resist Soviet plans for postwar seizure of previously Polish territory, he broadly accepted Churchill's line that the priority was to defeat Germany.

However this face-saving formula collapsed in mid-April 1943 when German authorities released clear proof that the Soviets were responsible for the butchery of 22,000 Polish officers and intellectual leaders, buried in the Katyn Forest and other locations during April-May 1940. (See my review of the film *Katyn* in *H&D* 39.) The official British line was once again to ignore Stalin's crimes, but this time Sikorski refused to go along with convenient lies and evasions. Polish-Soviet diplomatic relations were broken off at the end of April 1943, though both countries remained allies of the British Empire in its war against Germany.

It was against this exceptionally tense background that Sikorski travelled to the Middle East at the end of May 1943, visiting Polish forces based in the region. For obvious geographical reasons, many fugitive Poles had made their way to French or British-controlled territory in the Middle East after their defeat in 1939. These included not only soldiers and airmen, but a significant group of secret warriors including most famously the SOE agent 'Christine Granville' (Krystyna Skarbek). Bitter factional divisions among these Poles were evident both in the Middle East and in London, and Sikorski hoped to settle some of these problems.

During his return journey, Sikorski's plane stopped in Gibraltar. Soon after taking off again on 4th July 1943, the plane crashed into the sea. Sikorski and (apparently) all on board – except for the pilot – were killed. The sixteen victims included Sikorski's daughter, his chief of staff, and two Conservative MPs, Victor Cazalet and John Whiteley. David Irving wasn't the first to question whether Sikorski's death was accident or murder – the accusation was (perhaps predictably) made within hours on a Berlin radio broadcast, and the German newspaper *Völkischer Beobachter* carried the headline "The Last Victim of Katyn! Sikorski murdered by London" – but he was the first to produce an entire book examining the mystery. *Accident: The Death of General Sikorski* was published by William Kimber in 1967, and is available from Irving's website **www.fpp.co.uk**

Irving had investigated the Sikorski case at the request of German playwright Rolf Hochhuth. Their friendship was unusual, since Irving had been associated with 'right-wing' politics since his student days, whereas Hochhuth was very much a man of the left. In 1962 Hochhuth had become famous for his first play *Der Stellvertreter. Ein christliches Trauerspiel* translated into English as *The Representative – A Christian Tragedy*. The play implied that wartime Pope Pius XII had

Gen. Władysław Sikorski (*above left* with Winston Churchill and Gen. Charles de Gaulle), head of the Polish Government in Exile, died in a still unexplained plane crash off Gibraltar in July 1943. The Foreign Office panicked in 1967 when British historian David Irving investigated this mystery: IRD set out to discredit Irving.

turned a blind eye to the 'Holocaust' of European Jewry, and focuses on the alleged effort by SS officer Kurt Gerstein to inform the world (via the Vatican) about the mass murder of Jews.

(Gerstein was an SS specialist in disinfestation methods used to protect concentration camps against the threat of typhus, spread by lice. Zyklon-B was the standard method of destroying lice, though in 'Holocaust' mythology it is claimed to have been used to poison Jews in homicidal 'gas chambers'. Inconsistencies in Gerstein's story were explored in a doctoral dissertation by French revisionist Henri Roques.)

Hochhuth was certainly not a 'Holocaust denier' – if anything his first play was at the opposite extreme, seeking to tar the Vatican with a 'Holocaust' stain. For that matter Irving had not yet written about the 'Holocaust', or particularly about Jews, though Jewish extremists had discerned 'anti-semitism' in his work, leading young communist Gerry Gable (later editor of *Searchlight*) and a fellow criminal to con their way into Irving's flat in November 1963, seeking to steal documents.

Despite their differences, Irving and Hochhuth had become friends after first meeting in January 1965 at the offices of Irving's German publisher. They shared a common interest (though from opposing political standpoints) in exposing hypocrisies that already suffused Western orthodoxy about the Second World War, an orthodoxy that was increasingly enshrined almost as a religion rather than normal, evidence-based history.

In 1967 Hochhuth completed a second, even more controversial play – *Soldaten: Nekrolog auf Genf* (translated into English as *Soldiers – An Obituary for Geneva*). His intention was to mark the centenary of the First Geneva Convention, which was the first of many attempts to establish international law regulating the conduct of modern warfare, and while Hochhuth's earlier target had been the Pope, this time he had an even more sanctified icon in his sights – Winston Churchill.

The new play portrayed Churchill and his main scientific adviser Prof. Frederick Lindemann (later Lord Cherwell) in a negative light relating to the British strategic bombing of German towns and cities that had deliberately targeted civilians, most infamously in the February 1945 destruction of Dresden. No doubt because of Irving's famous book on this subject, Hochhuth asked for his help in researching the second central topic of his new play – the suggestion that Churchill had ordered Sikorski's murder so as to preserve the alliance with Stalin.

This was no small matter – aided by his earlier success, Hochhuth had managed to attract London's National Theatre to stage the premiere of *Soldiers*. This promised to be a dramatic, political and diplomatic sensation. With the help of secret files released at the start of this year, which I examined just in time before the National Archives went into Covid-19 lockdown, we can trace the progress of Whitehall's panic reaction to this Hochhuth-Irving enterprise.

Hochhuth had visited the Polish Institute at Princes Gate, near Kensington Palace, during the summer of 1966. The Institute was run by leading anti-communist Poles, including old colleagues of Sikorski such as the exile government's defence minister Gen. Kukiel. It housed many of the exile government's papers, including the report of a Polish commission of inquiry into the Gibraltar crash. Unlike the parallel British enquiry, this Polish investigation had refused to rule out sabotage and had pointed out lapses in security at the airfield.

At the end of December 1966 Gen. Kukiel contacted the formidable Miss Sophie Teichfeld, half-Polish head of the Foreign Office research department dealing with Polish affairs, to warn her (a) that Hochhuth had borrowed certain material from the Institute which he hadn't returned, and (b) that someone from the National Theatre had now telephoned the Institute, confidentially checking on allegations that Hochhuth was making in his draft of the new play. Gen. Kukiel was now panicking, and hoped that the British authorities would be able to intervene to halt the play's production.

During January 1967 senior civil servants (including Robin Cecil, who had been assistant to MI6 chief Sir Stewart Menzies at the time of Sikorski's death) discussed how to handle the case and agreed it would be counter-productive to approach the National Theatre directly. Its literary manager Kenneth Tynan was, Cecil warned, a notoriously "'anti-establishment' figure, who would be only too happy to twist the tail of the Foreign Office. Moreover, he would be almost certain to ensure that our approach, however discreetly it was made, attracted publicity." On matters of this kind the NT's director Sir Laurence Olivier would probably be loyal to Tynan who at the time, in the words of his Oxford contemporary Paul Johnson, "probably had more influence than anyone else in world theatre". If anyone were to be contacted, Cecil suggested it should be Sir Ashley Clarke, a retired diplomat who had handled several secret intelligence liaison roles during the war and was now a member of the National Theatre board, as well as chairman of the Royal Academy of Dancing.

Cecil wrote this minute on 4th January. Five days later Sir Ashley and his colleagues, notably board chairman Lord Chandos (the former Oliver Lyttelton who had been in Churchill's cabinet at the time of the Sikorski crash) held a meeting where they effectively decided to go over the heads of Tynan and Olivier, cancelling the proposed production. Since they had only seen two-thirds of the script, Olivier persuaded the board to delay a final decision for a few months until Hochhuth had completed his text, but this did nothing to change the board's mind.

They told the press: "A play which imputes the murder of Gen. Sikorski to Sir Winston Churchill at the instigation of Lord Cherwell is not a suitable play for the National Theatre. An imputation of this kind could not have the cachet of the National Theatre upon it."

Interviewed by his old newspaper *The Observer*, Tynan was reluctant to give away Hochhuth's conclusions, but said *Soldiers* had two subjects:

"The chief of these is the whole question of area-bombing – not just the Dresden raid – the deliberate bombing of civilians, which was begun by this country. And the other is connected with the death of Sikorski. So it's a play about an individual death on the one hand and a large number of indiscriminate killings on the other. Both are thought by the author to have been engaged in for the greater good – the defeat of Hitler. The question he raises is whether the British were justified, and whether such actions would be justified in the world situation now."

Hochhuth has consistently maintained that he "knew" the British murdered Sikorski, because a veteran MI6 officer had confessed to him, but he said that he had sealed this confession in a Swiss bank vault from which it would not be released for fifty years. We still don't know the identity of Hochhuth's informant. However, based on other Polish and British sources a likely culprit is Moses Shapiro, alias Edward Szarkiewicz, alias Edward Dunlop, a counter-intelligence officer who had carried out special missions (including murder) for the British naval intelligence chief in Istanbul, Vladimir Wolfson, and the head of British intelligence in the Middle East, Brig. Raymund Maunsell.

The full story of intrigue within the Polish exile government (which also included early versions of 'Holocaust' propaganda, and a plot to assassinate Rudolf Hess) will be explored at greater length as part of a forthcoming book. This article however is concerned not directly with events in 1943, but with the British propaganda response to Irving in (and after) 1967.

Banned by the National Theatre, Hochhuth tried to interest other London theatres, meanwhile arranging for the play to be premiered in Berlin in October 1967. Behind the scenes Lord Chandos and fellow survivors of Churchill's wartime inner circle plotted to discredit the entire project. In classic fashion, they seem to have recruited a 'deniable' asset, someone who could be portrayed as entirely independent and acting on his own perhaps eccentric initiative.

Peter Rushton, Manchester, England

Editor's note: The second half of this article in H&D *Issue 97 will detail the operation to rescue Churchill's reputation in the late '60s and early '70s, including manipulation of libel actions by IRD's secret servants.*

Check out David Irving's website at **www.fpp.co.uk**

Letters From Readers

Sir – It was amazing to see so many people who know that the mainstream media and political whores lie constantly, so easily believe the lies and scare tactics. Suddenly the media is telling the truth?! So many acted like frightened rabbits. They complied like sheep. Many thought it was the end of the world, a divine chastisement, God showing his power. Christians said their God would protect them from the Covid 19 virus (He didn't.) Jews said their tribal God was punishing Iran but said nothing about why Israel and Jews were getting hit just as hard by the virus. I guess Jehovah didn't have their backs either. Muslims claimed Allah was punishing the infidels and he would protect Muslims from the virus (He didn't). Scared sheeple are wearing all sorts of face masks, one customer was wearing a cardboard box on his head, one woman had on a mask that reminded me of Darth Vader! Customers wearing gloves but then after shopping tossing them on the ground in the parking lot or leaving them in the shopping cart! Supermarket aisles marked one way only, markers on the floors to show six feet apart. Lots of panic buying, toilet paper especially. Food shelves stripped bare as well. Only now at the end of April is the panic buying slowing down but items are limited to one or two per customer.

There are various sources of information that tell people the truth about this monstrous fraud being used to wreck the economy and take away more of our rights, but too many prefer the scary news reports much like people who enjoy a really scary movie. I know of cases where people won't allow family members to visit them for fear of getting sick and dying. The damage done by this shutdown will sadly last for many years. Going back to normal is just not going to happen. Just imagine: They did this huge wrecking job in about thirty days! Unemployment in the USA at last count was twenty six million! All of the gains in employment since 2008 were wiped out in one month and many of those jobs are lost permanently now!

Just think: four months ago everybody was shouting Happy New Year! But little did they know that everything would be shot to hell before the first of May! The real damage will become more visible over the summer. The government sent just about every citizen a check for $1,200 (about £960) to stimulate the economy. I know of people who squandered it on frivolities in twenty four hours and are hoping for more free money! Some people are refusing to go back to work because unemployment benefits are greater than their former paychecks! There is talk of sending out more checks in the Fall, probably in time to buy some votes for the elections in November (that's if there is an election). The list of stupidities I have witnessed and read about could go on longer. Consider this: Many years ago U.S. Senator George McGovern (Democrat) ran for president and he promised everybody one thousand dollars if elected. People laughed at such a foolish idea. He lost and only won one state. People were obviously smarter back then. Now fast forward to today and virtually everybody is drooling with their hands outstretched for free money and they are too stupid to see that it's a bad idea! More politicians are floating the idea of a guaranteed universal basic income. Do you suppose that if everybody is getting a free paycheck from the government that they would ever speak out against the government? I guess Trump is not as daft as he sounds? Those of us this side of the pond who read *Heritage and Destiny* are astute enough to recognize the fraud being foisted on us so we know the pain is only beginning but the rest have a big and unpleasant surprise awaiting them. My advice; Prepare for round two! Expect the next shoe to drop by Fall/Winter. Keep building up your personal supplies, make sure your guns are loaded (US only!) and expect civil unrest!

Best racial regards,

John D. Alder. Port Saint Lucie, Florida, USA

Sir – Boris needs to understand the SNP game plan. Demand a referendum and the more he blocks, the more the support will go up. Wouldn't it be better to call their bluff? Pointing out, that the Barnett formula will end.

And by the way, what will your precious EU friends charge you for using their market? Or is it just the English who will be charged for shopping there? And have the EU said that, when the Barnett formula ends, they will not only pick up the bill but will allow you free access to their market? How many bottles of whisky does that equate to? So is it 10 billion+. Or 10 billion-? That's what the Scots need to answer. Before you get driven down a road, where you don't want to go. The Scottish people, will be able to vote in the elections for the Scottish Assembly (next year). There, they can make their voice clear. But they should understand. The English (who by the way don't get a vote on independence, as we don't even have an English Parliament) will be as belligerent in protecting their market, as the EU would ever contemplate. I don't agree with everything written in *H&D*, but it's a terrific magazine, please keep up the good work and keep on publishing! You are all we (real nationalists) have left!

Yours faithfully,

Pat Morrison, Ledbury, Herefordshire.

Sir - If the Labour party had really wanted to save itself, and escape its portrayal as 'the London party', they would have voted for my local MP Lisa Nandy, who at least acknowledged the voters' wishes to leave the EU and not hold a second referendum. They would have rooted themselves in reality. However, by voting for Sir Keir Starmer, it's same old same old. I stopped voting Labour over twenty years ago, when I finally realised that they did not represent the White working class any longer (it took me a while but I got there!). Now if they still had Keir Hardie as leader, I might be tempted back!

Yours sincerely,

Ray Hinds, Wigan, Lancashire

Sir – I do not know if this global warming exists or not. But if it does and it contributes to these terrible weather conditions that we have experienced just lately then something needs to be done about it. Although the interactions of the solar family the Earth belongs to have far more effect than anything we might do, the main culprit though is not coal, gas or even cows: they have been around for a very long time. The seeds of this global warming according to these scientists started in the 1960s. But it was only in the last few decades that global warming became vogue, in the 1970s the concern was with the onset of a new ice age!

Anyway, one significant development did occur in the 1960s, that was the rise in car and air travel, these of course existed before then but in a limited scope. So it's not coal, gas or even cows that is responsible for this state of affairs that exists today, but petrol (gas to our American readers) and that is what needs something done about. We need to get people out of their cars and back onto public transport, which of course needs massive expansion.

However, the main danger to both the environment and public safety as evidenced by the recent Covid-19 pandemic remains air travel: this must be curtailed back to its pre-war level. Whilst a small number may need to either live or travel abroad for legal, health or business reasons, the vast majority of us should be actively encouraged to spend their holiday time etc. in Britain. Indeed one finds it rather odd

that anyone should find it preferable to spend time in someone else's country rather than their own.
Yours faithfully,
A. J. Chapman, London, England

Sir – There are almost as many opinions as there are people but they tend to fall into recognized categories. People who support the status quo and want things to stay as they are, tend to be called conservatives, those who want to change the system are called revolutionaries and those who want to tear down society and start again are called anarchists.

But there is another group that seems to be growing. They do not know what they want but they are convinced that nothing is what it seems and that there's a hidden plan behind everything. These are the conspiracy freaks who think that 9/11 was a put up job and that every assassination was done by somebody other than the reputed assassin. Some of these theories are ingeniously tailored to fit perfectly into a jigsaw of intrigue. Their favourite theory involves the CIA, Lee Harvey Oswald, John F. Kennedy and Jack Ruby. This story is fascinating because Kennedy was a liberal, a Catholic and a serial adulterer, Lee Harvey Oswald was a communist, or at least an ex-communist and Jack Ruby was a gangster and a Jew. We therefore have all the elements of a good plot; sex, politics, religion and organized crime all in the same package.

There are people who do not believe that the Americans got to the Moon in 1969. They think that the Moon landing was an elaborate hoax designed to fool the Russians. And there are others who are convinced that no Jews were slaughtered by the Nazis. There is no limit to the fantastic nonsense that people believe in and there is no point in trying to reason with them.

When British troops entered the gates of Belsen in 1945 they found hundreds of dead and dying people. Our soldiers were not politicians engaged in propaganda and they had no reason to lie about what they had seen. There is no doubt that great numbers of people died in the camps during the war. But the Holocaust deniers are as unreasonable as the Israeli lobby who try to justify their brutal ill-treatment of the Arabs by constantly reminding us of Jewish suffering during the war. The truth is that the "master race" theory and the "chosen people" myth are very similar ideas based on racial supremacy and the denial of human rights.

The far right thinks that non-Europeans were brought here to as part of a conspiracy to undermine the White race. That may be one of the consequences but they were originally brought here to provide cheap labour for our booming postwar factories and construction sites. Our greedy and shortsighted politicians never considered the long term effects of mass immigration. As a result we are dangerously short of power generating capacity, school places and hospital beds. If they had been working to a grand design they might have done a better job.

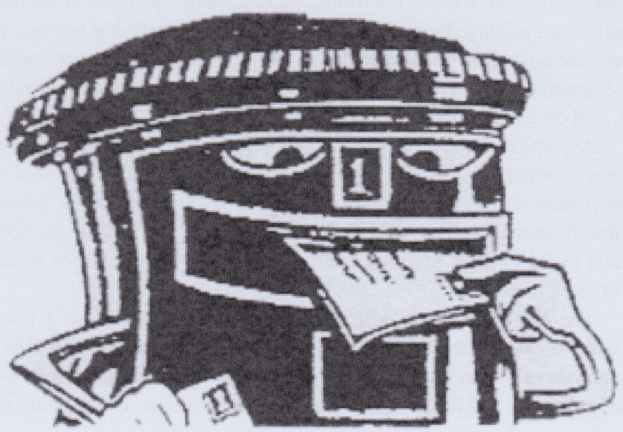
There are undoubtedly some deceptions. The invasion of Iraq was based on a pack of lies and so is the campaign against Iran. But most politicians are too stupid for hidden agendas, too cowardly for intrigue and too selfish for ideology. Most of them follow the party line with no thought for the future.
Yours sincerely,
Bill Baillie, London, England

Sir – The bold new future of British education: new government guidelines mean that from 2020 infant-school pupils will be taught about responsible use of social media, transgender issues, and the importance of getting exercise! The only problem is, when it comes to those boring old fashioned fuddy-duddy subjects, our schools lag way behind those of countries such as China, Singapore and others in the far east. Maybe somewhere, in the very crowded curriculum, is there any chance of fitting in subjects you know, such as reading, writing and arithmetic (Math to our American readers).
Yours for Race and Nation,
N.D. Hackett Esq. Halesowen, Worcestershire

Sir – I am deeply unimpressed that a population raised on a national myth of two great wars fought "to preserve our freedom" tamely and swiftly surrendered that freedom at the first rather faint whiff of viral grapeshot, AKA Covid 19. Those who risked their lives then, as they believed, to fight for freedom – such as my father, who volunteered to serve as a tail gunner in an RAF Lancaster 1943-45 – took rather more risk than the 0.1% or less risk of dying faced by most Britons under 75 infected by this virus. Who – if fit and under 65 – should be volunteering to be infected to build herd immunity quickly. I will if asked. The millions now willingly cowering under the "lockdown" Police State, far more personally oppressive than the one Hitler created, are revealed as pathetic, cowardly sheep. On the System's own terms, they should not be celebrating the anniversary of VE Day, they should be thoroughly ashamed of themselves. They have betrayed utterly all those they are honouring thought they fought for. Worthless cowards.
For Race and Nation,
Richard Hoy, High Wycombe, Buckinghamshire

Sir – Only a month or two ago the Anglo-American media were taking the mickey out of the Iranians, hinting that their 'failure' to deal with Covid 19 would lead to the collapse of their political system. However, look at how badly the UK and the US are doing now, with death rates soaring, compared to Iran. Recently it was confirmed that an Iranian academic has contracted C19 while in US detention. The poor guy was in an immigration detention centre in Louisiana. He'd been acquitted on sanctions busting charges last November. He had been based at a university in Ohio until being charged in 2017 for some sort of theft of scientific secrets, and even after being acquitted had been held in what they call an Ice facility (Immigration and Customs Enforcement) because his original US visa had been revoked during his trial. He had asked to be deported back to Iran, but the US had refused. Now he's caught the virus – which isn't surprising when you think what the conditions must be like in one of those facilities, probably packed with Hispanics and God (or Allah) knows what else!
Yours sincerely,
Andy Ritchie, Huddersfield, Yorkshire

Sir – The very unkind might say that Covid 19 will solve the problem of the high dependency ratio at the expense of a generation that allowed their homelands to be colonised by third world populations, scarcely raising a squeak of protest outside a small, race conscious minority that was more farsighted than c. 95% of the people! An interesting thought that occurs to me is that if, under a government of a different kind, they were asked to go along with other things that they would swear to-day that they could never contemplate (such as large scale repatriation even of long settled immigrant communities), few indeed would utter a word of protest, let alone resist!
Yours sincerely,
Tony Paulsen, London. England



Movement News Update

May 2020 should have seen important local elections in many areas of the United Kingdom – notably the London Mayoralty and Greater London Assembly, Mayors of the new "combined authorities" such as Merseyside and the West Midlands, as well as Police and Crime Commissioners in most areas of England and Wales, and borough councillors in metropolitan areas.

Due to Covid-19 all of these elections have been postponed until May 2021. Similarly all council by-elections have been suspended until next May. The last council by-elections scheduled (i.e. with a completed nomination process) were on March 26th, but they were all cancelled mid-campaign. Three by-elections on March 19th were halted actually on polling day! That's technically illegal except in case of riot, but some sort of retrospective emergency legislation was introduced, otherwise a voter or party activist could have taken the returning officer to court, perhaps even brought criminal charges.

Even that wasn't consistent: though three of the March 19th by-elections were halted, one went ahead (ignoring central government advice). That was Upper Stoke ward, **Coventry**. Unsurprisingly the turnout was just 9%. They went ahead with a normal(ish) count – party agents crowded round in the usual manner, no apparent 'social distancing'.

Labour held the seat easily. Two interesting aspects were that UKIP failed to put up a candidate, despite having polled quite well there in the past (16.4% even last year); and that the Trotskyist ex-Militants of Socialist Alternative did put up a candidate, who got 8.3%.

Though other parts of Coventry had of course had good results for Socialist Alternative / Militant under various names in the past, this particular ward was one they hadn't fought before. Their candidate was former MP Dave Nellist's wife Jane, an activist in the teachers' union.

At least one councillor has died of Covid-19 – Shabnam Sadiq, a Labour councillor in **Slough**. Perhaps local councils will be given the power to co-opt, so as to fill vacancies. That's what happened during the Second World War, when all local by-elections were cancelled. Parliamentary by-elections went ahead, with an agreement between the Conservative, Labour, Liberal and Communist Parties that they wouldn't stand against each other and would allow whichever party previously held the seat a free run. Famously this 'gentleman's agreement' was challenged by independent candidates, sometimes associated with a new, leftish party called Common Wealth, and despite wartime circumstances, voters in several by-elections rejected the establishment party and elected an Independent or Common Wealth MP.

In local councils they didn't have that option. Party names didn't appear on ballot papers in those days and there were a lot of nominally independent councillors in any case. However in theory under the wartime system councils were meant to co-opt someone from the same party as the previous councillor. Even aside from deaths, a lot of vacancies arose because of councillors joining the military or some other form of war service, hence the need for co-option as there would just have been far too many vacancies. (As it happens my own great-uncle was a borough councillor during the war years, and on Lancashire County Council from 1952.)

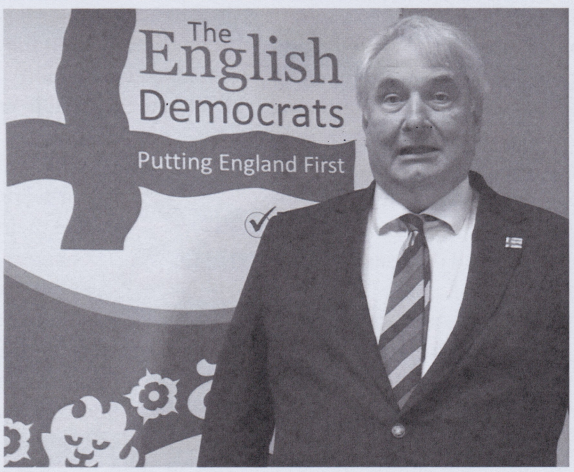
Assuming there can be no by-elections until next May, and given the large number of very elderly councillors, it's possible some sort of co-option system will have to be introduced. Unlike the war years, when a lot of councillors wouldn't even have had a telephone, it is at least possible for councils in the present crisis to operate remotely, but even then there will be problems once there are too many vacancies.

The last by-election with a UKIP candidate was in the Hillingdon East ward of the West London Borough of **Hillingdon**, held on Feb 27th, just after our previous issue went to press. Geoff Courtenay finished bottom of the poll with only 16 votes (0.8%): the previous UKIP vote in this ward was 19.3% in 2014 – which though only six years ago now looks a completely different era for UKIP.

On the same day the ex-UKIP, ex-For Britain, ex-Tory councillor Brian Silvester contested Crewe South ward, on the **Cheshire East** unitary council. Again he finished bottom of the poll with 34 votes (2.2%).

The Covid-19 crisis has done nothing to revive UKIP or any the various parties seeking to build on its electoral legacy. Pat Mountain remains 'interim leader' of the moribund UKIP, with election of a full-time leader to succeed Richard Braine (who resigned last October) having twice been postponed. It would be very surprising if UKIP had any meaningful existence by the time 'normal' electoral politics resumes in May 2021.

If there is a political 'winner' within the nationalist movement from the suspension of electoral politics, it is Mark Collett, the former BNP official who has created Patriotic Alternative, a party that remains embryonic.



Robin Tilbrook (*above*), chairman of the English Democrats, has had a busy 2020 so far, representing BNP rebel Chris Barnett in his legal action against the party leadership; bringing out a newspaper *English Patriot*; and starting a legal action against the British government's handling of Covid-19.

Following conferences in Lancashire last October and West London on March 14th this year, Collett had hoped by now to have registered Patriotic Alternative as a political party. However after long delay his application was rejected by the Electoral Commission who objected to the design of the party's logo. This wasn't for any political reason, but because the logo incorporated a tick symbol, which is not allowed to appear on ballot papers.

Paradoxically this delay (and the further 12 month delay caused by the virus) is actually good news for Collett. There is a big difference between building a YouTube audience (or even organising well-attended conferences) and building the infrastructure of a political party. Patriotic Alternative doesn't yet have many members (apart from Collett himself) with the slightest experience of electoral campaigning. They now have plenty of time to learn. Moreover Collett himself has been given extra time to resolve questions arising from his movement's association with certain discredited or controversial individuals.

Meanwhile Anne Marie Waters, leader of For Britain, posted an extraordinary YouTube rant on April 10th personally attacking Collett – an astonishing sign of brittle weakness by someone who has already tried and failed to build a post-UKIP party, though she does have a couple of elected councillors. It seems that Ms Waters had become paranoid about the prospect of one of those councillors, former BNP mayoral candidate and *H&D* subscriber Julian Leppert, defecting to Patriotic Alternative – though there is absolutely no evidence that Cllr Leppert has any such intention.

If For Britain does collapse, with Patriotic Alternative yet to take off, some racial nationalists will be awaiting the outcome of a long-delayed court action between former BNP official Chris Barnett and the present BNP leadership – chairman Adam Walker and treasurer Clive Jefferson. This case is now due for hearing on June 8th-9th, with Mr Barnett arguing that the leadership is failing to follow its own constitution, while the Walker-Jefferson side argue (*inter alia*) that Mr Barnett is no longer a valid party member, so has no right to have his case heard.

At stake is whether the BNP will ever again function as a serious political party, not to mention a seven-figure sum in actual and potential financial assets, mainly accruing from legacies. Once the case ends – and whichever side wins – there will be implications for a realignment of racial nationalism, either within a revived BNP, or in a completely new organisation/merger, or by racial nationalists rallying behind an existing party such as the British Democrats or National Front.

Robin Tilbrook – solicitor for Chris Barnett and leader of the English Democrats – has started legal action against the UK government challenging lock-down regulations. Tilbrook has also brought out an inaugural edition of *English Patriot* (a 16-page newspaper). The paper is much more racial-nationalist in tone than previous English Democrat publications (which had always been much more civic– than ethno-nationalist). Perhaps coincidentally, *English Patriot* has an almost identical format to another new paper – *The Irish Patriot*, published by a devout

Catholic and Irish nationalist Niall McConnell, a farmer from Donegal who stood as an independent candidate in the Irish general election in February, on an anti-immigration and socially conservative platform. McConnell also has a professional looking website, where in recent weeks he has posted video interviews with Nick Griffin and former BNP fundraiser Jim Dowson, and with a remarkable returning veteran of nationalist politics – Dr Joe Pearce. As regular *H&D* readers will know, Joe Pearce was one of the most talented and committed young activists in the National Front, where he founded the youth newspaper *Bulldog* in 1977 and later edited the magazine *Nationalism Today*.

Twice imprisoned on 'racial hatred' charges during the 1980s, Pearce left politics at the end of that decade, converting to Roman Catholicism, emigrating to the USA, and becoming a noted literary and theological scholar.

Pearce attracted some obloquy among former comrades for what was perceived (perhaps unfairly) as abandoning his former principles. Without going down the route of full political apostasy, as so many former nationalists have done (e.g. Derek Black, not to mention the likes of Matthew Collins and Ray Hill), Pearce distanced himself from his NF past and emphasised his changed Christian outlook.

It was therefore surprising to see him interviewed by McConnell for *Irish Patriot*, an explicitly anti-immigration website. Though it seems unlikely that Pearce would ever again collaborate with Griffin, one man who might aim to reunite them is Roberto Fiore, with whom both worked in the early '80s NF and who is now the main organiser of a Europe-wide network of nationalist parties and groups.

A much younger former Griffin ally – Paul Golding of Britain First – is due in court yet again on May 20th. This time he is charged under the Terrorism Act with having failed to obey instructions under Schedule 7 of the Act. As both I and *H&D*'s editor know – having each been stopped, searched and questioned for many hours under Schedule 7, in my case at London Stansted and in the editor's case at Manchester Airport – border security officers (acting in concert with the political police) have extraordinary powers. Travellers stopped under Schedule 7 have no right to silence: they are absolutely required to answer all questions, unless claiming journalistic or other immunity. And they are absolutely required to surrender their phones, computers etc., complete with any passwords required to access them.

Golding refused to comply with this latter requirement – hence (quite inevitably) he faces charges under the Terrorism Act. The much-diminished ranks of militant anti-Islamism appear to be joining forces in a last ditch effort to milk some publicity from the Golding trial. Former BNP candidate Paul Rimmer and EDL founder Stephen Yaxley-Lennon (alias 'Tommy Robinson') had been scheduled to speak at a protest demo outside the Marylebone court, but this now seems unlikely due to Covid-19 restrictions. 'Tommy Robinson''s own trial on common assault charges has been twice postponed (again due to Covid-19 complications) and will take place before Luton magistrates at some point this summer or autumn.

Yet further cases related to the banned national-socialist youth group National Action have concluded since our last issue. Mark Jones and his girlfriend Alice Cutter, together with two other young men from the Midlands, were charged with membership of a banned organisation – namely NA, which at the end of 2016 became the first 'far right' group to be banned under the Terrorism Act.

At their first trial in May 2019, a Birmingham crown court jury failed to reach a verdict, so the four defendants faced a retrial early this year. At neither trial was anybody accused of anything that *H&D* readers (or other normal people) would regard as actual terrorist acts, or even attempting or planning such acts. The charges were simple membership of NA. This time the Birmingham jury convicted all four defendants, who were remanded in custody awaiting sentence as *H&D* went to press. A fifth member of the group who had entered a guilty plea has already been jailed for three years, so we can expect that Mr Jones, Ms Cutter and their friends will pay a heavy price for what in truth was mere foolishness. A 'counter-terrorist' police chief indulged in the hyperbole for which he and his ilk are well rewarded, but for which they will be mocked by history:

"Being convicted of membership of this extreme right terrorist group is the same as belonging to other terrorist groups such as Al-Qaeda or Daesh. They share a real toxic extreme ideology which is a danger to the public."

Dr Joseph Pearce (*below*) – now a Roman Catholic scholar based in the USA, but better known to most *H&D* readers as Joe Pearce, twice-jailed editor of the NF youth journal *Bulldog* – returned to politics on St George's Day, 23rd April 2020, interviewed online by Niall McConnell (*above*) from the new 'Irish Patriots' party.

On May 6th a Polish-born 'far right extremist' with no apparent links to any organisations, Luton-based Filip Bednarczyk, admitted 'possessing an explosive substance' (a bag of sulphur powder) as well as 'extremist' online material. He will be sentenced following psychiatric reports.

An indication of official hysteria about the 'far right' was the arrest of two men in Sheffield in mid-April merely for posting stickers carrying the slogans "Open Borders, Virus Disorder" and "Pubs Closed, Borders Open". These would seem to fall well within the category of polemical public debate, but have been classed by police as illegal 'hate speech'. It remains to be seen whether the two men will be charged, let alone convicted. The stickers were in the name of an amorphous group calling itself 'Hundred Handers', suspended from Twitter in February.

This pattern could of course continue for ever – with so-called 'groups' appearing online, then getting themselves banned. In clamping down on such dissidents, our rulers will not be doing anything to address the underlying crisis of their 'multicultural' society; but likewise the game of 'whack-a-mole' does nothing to build an effective nationalist movement.

On March 5th a serving police constable at a North London police station was arrested on suspicion of belonging to a banned 'far right' group. Many *H&D* readers will be familiar with aspects of this latest case, but for legal reasons we are unable to comment further at this stage.

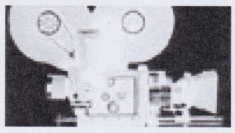
In almost all countries throughout the White world, 'normal' politics has been suspended with elections postponed. One extreme example was in **France**, where the first round of municipal elections took place on March 15th during the early stages of pandemic, but the second round on March 22nd had to be postponed. Turnout in that first round was down to under 45%, historically very low by French standards and down 18 points on the equivalent contest in 2014 – though by British standards even 45% would be a good local election turnout!

It's difficult to draw firm conclusions from an election fought in such unusual circumstances, but the results tend to confirm that Marine Le Pen's National Rally (RN) – formerly the National Front (FN) – has hit a plateau, retaining a substantial bloc of loyal voters making it one of the strongest nationalist parties in Europe, but unable to make further progress that might offer the prospect of taking power, beyond a few local strongholds. In that sense the "dedemonisation" strategy by which Marine Le Pen shunned her own father – party founder Jean-Marie Le Pen – and dissociated herself from certain traditional nationalist themes, has so far proved a failure.

In the first round Mme Le Pen's party only managed to retain control in some of the municipalities it already held, such as her own fiefdom Henin-Beaumont. The RN qualified for about 40% of the second round run-offs, substantially down on the previous contest in 2014 when (under the old FN name) the party got through to about 80% of second rounds.

As in most of the democratic world (except the USA) a short-term impact of Covid-19 has been to rally most of the general public behind their governments: the medium/long-term impact is likely to be very different. The day of reckoning for our failed rulers cannot be delayed indefinitely.

Peter Rushton, Manchester, England



Movie Review – *1917*

Released UK: December 2019. Production Company – DreamWorks Pictures, Distributed (UK) by Entertainment One. Directed by: Sam Mendes. Rated: PG-13. Running Time: 119 minutes.

Even though it's one of those movies you must see on the big screen, sadly I didn't. I really wanted to and almost did made it along to my local Vue cinema, located in the not very enriched Preston suburb of Walton-Le-Dale. But as they say 'factors beyond my control' stopped me.

Yet again, I had to rely on one of our loyal Ulster subscribers to send me the DVD of *1917.* Which yes, I grant you is second best to watching on the big screen, but such is the life of this reviewer!

So, onto the movie, which could be described as a straightforward adventure, but it's a bit more than that. *1917* is set in April 1917, on the Western Front. A young soldier, Lance-Corporal Blake (Dean-Charles Chapman), is given a perilous mission. He's to carry a message through No Man's Land to a battalion of the Devonshires, countermanding an attack planned for the next day.

The Germans have just retreated to the Hindenburg Line, but aerial reconnaissance has revealed that their withdrawal is a trap. If the advance goes ahead up to 1,600 Englishmen may die, Blake's brother amongst them. Cruelly, his commander, General Erinmore (Colin Firth), has chosen him for this task precisely because he has that desperate incentive.

Blake takes with him just one other soldier, Lance Corporal Schofield (George McKay). Over the top they go into a blasted wasteland of barbed wire, corpses and shell craters, making their way deep into the German trenches. They discover the former front line has indeed been abandoned, but the dangers they face are just beginning.

From the off, this movie is all forward motion, pursuing a linear narrative, relentlessly following our heroes in their race against the clock, through the war-torn Flanders countryside.

To take us into their journey as immersively as possible it is all filmed from a single viewpoint, just one camera (or so it seems) following Blake and Schofield closely all the time like an invisible third party to the trip: sometimes retreating before them as they rush through a trench, sometimes following them intimately from behind, sometimes keeping up alongside, only occasionally looking around to show us what they see.

And that's not the only extreme stylisation. There are no apparent cuts or edits either, so that it all appears to be one long take, in the continuous present, uninterrupted, save for a single blackout. In fact, filming (much of it on Salisbury Plain in Wiltshire and in other English locations, supplemented by sets at Shepperton Studios) took 65 days in takes that lasted seven or eight minutes, later stitched together invisibly by the director of photography Roger Deakins and the editor Lee Smith.

Given what can be done now with digital technology, simply joining scenes together like this so they seem continuous is perhaps not such a challenge. Yet the effect is much more powerful than many of the superhero type movies, persuading us we're experiencing what happens in the movie in an almost unmediated way. It's especially suited to a story like this, a simple race to reach an objective before it is too late. There is an exhilaration to the sheer technical accomplishment on display; the staging of the movie by director Sam Mendes is masterful throughout.

However, there are drawbacks to this stunt too. As a viewer, you may yearn for transition and punctuation, for editing, in fact. This flow of events is like a flow of prose without full stops, paragraphs or chapters. Not everything that happens on their journey is of equal interest, but it is of equal duration.

Then there is that amazingly active, inquisitive camera, keeping pace with them. It's clearly a great feat of agility from Roger Deakins, however it was done, whether the camera was handheld or motor-mounted, on cranes or on wires. Yet you do not need to be a cinematic pedant to find it distracting at times too.

When Blake and Schofield painfully fight their way through the barbed wire barricades, the camera keeps up with them mysteriously unobstructed and you can't help but wonder how. When Schofield is carried helplessly along in a cascading river, the camera is somehow right there next to him, rushing downstream too, yet not even splashed.

Never mind. The movie is thrilling, moving on effectively from one shocking set piece to another, studding the narrative too with starry cameos, Andrew Scott as a cynical, dissolute Lieutenant, Mark Strong as a stern but sympathetic Captain, Benedict Cumberbatch as an angry, ambitious Colonel.

The recreation of the battlefield is spectacular. Overall, the chase and mission aspects of this movie make it much more eventful than we're used to, in movies set in the static trenches of the First World War, Sam Mendes has said that this mobility was precisely what attracted him to the story of getting a message through the lines.

Sam Mendes dedicates the movie to his grandfather, Alfred Mendes, who fought in the Great War, and he claims to have incorporated his anecdotes. Alfred Mendes was born in Trinidad, the eldest of six children in a Portuguese Creole family. He served in the 1st Rifle Brigade, and fought for two years in Flanders, along the Belgian Front, and was awarded a Military Medal. Towards the end of the war, he accidentally inhaled the poisonous gas used as a weapon by the German army, and was sent back to Britain to recover.

Sam Mendes shamelessly includes a number of black (West Indian) and Indian (Sikh) soldiers into *1917* to try and give the impression that the British army of 1917 was multi-racial, when it was in fact segregated. Yes there were West Indian and Indian regiments fighting for Britain in WWI, but they had White officers and were in the main kept away from the ordinary British Tommy.

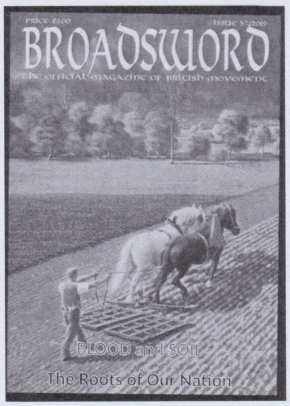
There were a few mulatto soldiers in the regular British army, of which I'm guessing Alfred Mendes was one. The policy of the British army at the time was "Don't ask, don't tell" (DADT), i.e. if they liked you and you said you were White, light-skinned coloureds were allowed to enlist.

Apart from being racially inaccurate *1917* also remains weirdly without larger historical context. With this story of individuals heroically trying to stop a doomed attack, to save a brother indeed, all the larger questions about the war are nattily sidestepped. There's some predictable chippiness about the value of medals and the inhumanity of senior officers, but no wider perspective.

Interviewed about his movie, Mendes has said: "*I feel very strongly that, during that time in history, we were fighting for a free and unified Europe, which is something we would do well to remember at the moment.*" Which is really the sort of liberal nonsense we should expect from a member of the tribe.

1917 which won Mendes the Golden Globe Award for Best Director is still nevertheless a half-decent movie, and if you get the chance to watch it on DVD do so. But if not don't worry, I'm sure it will be on Sky soon enough.

Reviewed by Mark Cotterill, Preston, Lancashire



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H&D Subscribers Update – May 2020

Events cancelled: As you will have gathered both the **Towton** and **York** events, advertised in the last Update were cancelled due to the Covid 19 virus – as have all future events including; the Apprentice Boys parade in **Southport** in June, all Orange parades (including **Belfast, Glasgow** & **Southport)** in July and the **York** Orange parade in August, which the *H&D* editor was hoping to attend. Hopefully if things are better by the Autumn (and pubs & hotels etc. have reopened) we will be holding an *H&D* event in Preston, as we had found another great location (with a sympathetic owner), just before the lock-down was imposed – just our luck again! We will give out more details in the **July** Update.

Letters, reviews and articles: Thank you again to those readers who send in articles, reviews and letters. At the moment we are still OK for book reviews – and we have had to hold back quite a few more excellent reviews until issues 97+98 and beyond, including; *We Fight Fascists* – by **Daniel Sonabend,** to be reviewed by Peter Rushton; *Scotland Yard's Gangbuster: Bert Wickstead's Most Celebrated Cases* by **Dick Kirby**, also to be reviewed by Peter Rushton; *Red Terror* by **Robert Best,** to be reviewed by Eddy Morrison; *Failed Fuhrers* by **Graham Macklin** also to be reviewed by Eddy Morrison; *Thatcher's Spy – My Life as an MI5 Agent inside Sinn Fein* by **Willie Carlin**, to be reviewed by Mark Cotterill; And - *Crusade in Spain* by **Jason Gurney**, to be reviewed by Tony Paulsen. Again, we could really do with more, movie, theatre, TV, and music (CD or live concert) reviews from different writers. We are not promising that everything you may write will get published, but we welcome the emergence of budding writers. So, come on get writing and give it a go. Alternatively, why not send us articles of interest that we can base articles upon? If you can email them to us at – **heritageanddestiny@yahoo.com** – then that's all the better. However, if you are not online, please send neatly typed; single sided to – **The Editor, H&D, 40 Birkett Drive, Preston, PR2 6HE.**

Colin Todd; *Candour* editor Colin Todd, has been moved to a different jail. *H&D* subscribers can write to him at his new address – **Colin Todd, A96604EG. Silbury B. Unit 45. HMP Erlestoke, Devizes, Wiltshire, SN10 5TU.**

Payments to *H&D:* Some subscribers without cheque-books have asked if they can still send cash to renew subscriptions, buy merchandise or for donations. Our answer is **YES - BUT**, we can only accept cash in **UK Pounds Sterling**, or Euro's, or **American** or **Australian** dollar notes – no coins please. And please round up to the nearest five dollars. Also make sure the cash is well wrapped (inside silver foil normally does the trick) and if possible, send by recorded or registered signed for mail. However, the quickest way to pay us is still via Bank Transfer (Bacs) to; Account Name **Heritage and Destiny;** – Account number – **14144034**; Sort – **010085:** (Overseas subscribers may need additional BIC codes. If you have any problems/questions regarding subscriptions, donations or sales payments please contact our office.

H&D Polo shirts: We still have a number of *H&D* polo shirts, which feature the *H&D* Three Lions logo in a circle, with the words **"HERITAGE AND DESTINY"** at the top, and **"FAITH FOLK FAMILY"** at the bottom are back in stock. The shirts, which come in black or white, and come in a whole range of sizes from Small to XXXL, would make great birthday gifts. These high-quality shirts were designed and made in Preston, Lancashire (not the Far East as some nationalist parties shamefully do). To order yours please send a cheque/Postal Order for £20.00 (per shirt) – which includes UK postage to Heritage and Destiny, 40 Birkett Drive, Preston, PR2 6HE (or you can pay by BACs) - Please state clearly the colour and size of shirt you require. These shirts are also available to overseas subscribers, who should call or email us first for postal rates to their country.

For Sale: Andrew Marsh has updated his "for sale" list, which now includes over **100 different issues** of *Searchlight & Hope Not Hate* magazines. Please contact the *H&D* office if you would like him to send you a copy of his new list, which he can either send post (hard-copy) or email (e-version).

***Wanted*:** Issue 12 of *British Patriot* newsletter (1995) published by the **Patriotic Form (Editor - Mark Cotterill)**. Please contact the *H&D* office if you have a copy for sale, or if not if you could lend us a copy to photocopy.

Publications for sale: Many issues of *Spearhead, Britain First* (original, 1972-1977 version), *Nationalism Today, Patriot, Bulldog, Vanguard, Action, Candour, The Occidental Quarterly, American Renaissance* and other nationalist, dissident and non-conformist publications. For a full list please e-mail **bloomsburyforum@gmail.com** or send a SAE. **to Bloomsbury Forum, PO Box 63718, London, SW3 9AT.**

Wanted: An American subscriber wants copies of any of the **AF-BNP** meetings on video (or DVD) from the late 1990s-early 2000s. Please contact the *H&D* office if you can help stating which meeting(s) Videos and the cost.

Wanted: A subscriber wants a copy of **Eddy Morrison's** booklet *Memories of a Street Soldier.* Please contact the *H&D* office if you have a copy for sale, or if not if you could lend us a copy to photocopy.